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AND

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LITERATURE AND SCIENCE.

EDUCATION.

UNIVERSAL EDUCATION A PECUNIARY GAIN TO A COUNTRY.

(Continued.)

2d. *Universal education would more than pay for itself by saving, to the mass of the people, a great part of what is now wasted in unprofitable and ruinous gratifications.*—All men crave enjoyment, and will have it. And the nature of their amusements and recreations will be determined by their respective degrees of refinement, mental cultivation, and morality. The Romans had their gladiatorial shows, where millions of money were annually spent to afford the populace the pleasure of seeing human beings butcher one another. The Spaniards have their bull-fights. We and the English have our grog-shops. The money, time, health, and intellect wasted by the single gratification of drinking liquor, so universally indulged in by the uneducated, no one, unless he has minutely examined into the facts, will be prepared to believe. Judge Cranch of the District of Columbia, estimates the whole annual waste, including the cost of the liquor, the loss of time from drunkenness, and the other subsequent items of expense, at about ninety-four millions of dollars per annum. With this statement agrees, in the main, the estimate of Benjamin F. Butler, the present attorney-general of the United States, a man whose virtues and talents command the respect even of those who differ from him in political sentiment. We might quote various other authorities of the highest respectability in different parts of our country, all arriving after the most accurate calculations, of which the nature of the subject admits, at nearly the same conclusion. Unless our citizens are more abstinent than their neighbors—which we can scarcely flatter ourselves is the case—the portion of this loss which falls upon our state, in proportion to its population, is upwards of six millions of dollars per annum.

Gaming is another of these destructive indulgences. I have no data by which to calculate this item of our waste. But we may see how great it probably is, from the fact, that Colquhoun, an eminent writer on statistics, estimates the loss to the servants alone, in the city of London, by the gaming tables, at one million five hundred thousand dollars per annum.

I am fully aware that a bare knowledge of literature and science will never cure vicious propensities, nor prove in itself a sufficient preventive against their contraction. A moral and religious education alone can do this. But morality and religion can make comparatively little progress amid gross ignorance. Knowledge is the almost indispensable auxiliary of virtue. Besides, a great portion of the vice of the ignorant arises from the want of some innocent and agreeable occupation for those leisure hours, which are found even amid the severest toils, and which are so abundant in a land like ours, where the most moderate labor will procure all the necessities and many of the comforts and luxuries of life. Furnish men with the means of pleasant and profitable recreation, and you will do much to empty the haunts of vice, prevent the waste of the money spent in self-debasement, save the time and health of laboring men, and thus immeasurably accumulate the wealth of the country. If a man has, in his younger days, received good instruction, and thus acquired a taste for information and mental improvement, he can always have, at his own fireside, an object of interest. Books of science, as well as those of entertainment, are now so cheap, that for a trifle, every man can provide himself with enough to occupy his leisure for months.

Let it then be no longer urged against a wide diffusion of thorough education, that 'it will cost too much,' when we see that, every year, there is spent in a single article of sensual and stupefying enjoyment, more than five times as much as would suffice to give the best instruction to every child in the state. Shall we foster our vices, and starve our only virtues? Can we afford millions for whiskey, and only thousands for education? Can we spend with princely munificence, when ruin corporeal, intellectual, and moral is the result of the expenditure? And shall we be parsimonious only when we are called upon to contribute to the moral and intellectual elevation of our children and our country? What would be thought of the wisdom of the farmer who would, year after year, permit his rich crops to be destroyed from a reluctance to incur the expense of keeping his fences in repair? What would be thought of the wisdom of a merchant who would, month after month, permit the goods in his warehouse to be spoiled by the rain, and should plead,

in justification of his course, that a good roof was too costly an article? And does not the wisdom of these individuals surpass the wisdom of that community, who will permit millions to be squandered in vice that thousands may be saved in education? What kind of economy is this? It reminds us of the Roman miser, who starved himself to death, amid coffers of gold, because the food required to restore his exhausted frame would have cost him three farthings.

3d. *Universal education would promote the wealth of a community by improving the capacity of all its members, and thus enabling each individual to apply his power to the best advantage.* The ox and the horse excel human beings in strength; why is it, then, that the labor of a man is of more value than the labor of a beast? It is because he possesses intellect. The more, then, of this distinguishing and superior quality any one can be made to possess, the more valuable, in general, does his labor become. Probably no man will dispute the truth of the inspired proverb, 'wisdom is better than strength.' A fine illustration of the gain to national wealth as well as to national character, from the superior powers a good education imparts even to laborers, is furnished in some of our eastern manufactories. There are a number of articles for the manufacture of which the British enjoy at least equal advantages with ourselves; yet such is the superiority of our workmanship, owing solely to the higher skill and ingenuity which intelligence imparts to the American workmen in these branches, that the foreigners are obliged to counterfeit the stamp of our manufacturers to prevent their goods from being driven out of the market. This is a fact well known to our eastern merchants. Some time since, an agent from Birmingham was sent to our country for the express purpose of inspecting a particular manufactory, to ascertain the cause of this superiority, that the improvements in machinery, to which it was ascribed, might be examined and introduced into the establishment in which he was employed in England. He entered the building during an intermission of labor, and found many of the hands engaged in reading the *London Mechanic's Magazine*. He expressed himself to his conductor as satisfied at once as to the cause of the superiority of the American manufacturers. 'It lies,' said he, 'in the superior intelligence of your workmen; each one of them is fit to be a superintendent.'

I would appeal to every observing man, whether the advantage of a good education would not be worth to every man and every woman, in a pecuniary point of view, in the course of a lifetime, more than one hundred dollars; and I have no hesitation in asserting that, if a liberal system of universal instruction were adopted, more knowledge could be gained for that amount of money than is now possessed by many of those who pass several years at college, studying what is called the 'regular course.'

I know, indeed, that, in monarchical and aristocratical states, it has been a favorite opinion that education spoils common laborers—that it puts them above their work. But 'knowledge puffeth up' only where it is a distinction. In countries where common laborers are kept in gross and debasing ignorance, and are regarded and treated as little better than beasts, education will naturally unfit an individual for labor—he has had imparted to him too much dignity of character and self-respect to fit him for a state of servile degradation. But let education be made common, and the laboring class treated as intelligent beings, and no man will be above work. Manual labor is made honorable by the respectability of those who perform it; for the character of every occupation is given to it by the character of those who pursue it. It is an insult to the God of nature, to suppose that one class of mankind must necessarily remain degraded, in order that another may be made comfortable.

4th. *Education would increase the riches of a community, by facilitating the adoption of all improvements in the mechanical, manufacturing, and agricultural arts.* There are two strong barriers which obstruct the advancement of an uneducated people—*ignorance and prejudice*. Men who never read, know of no other instruments and methods of work than those which they have seen. Thus we observe hundreds of labor-saving or economical inventions in use in our country, which, in another are totally unknown. And even in the same country, the improvements common in one section are often unheard of in another. But if men read, this would not be the case. Every man might be thoroughly acquainted with his calling. He could not only know it as he was taught it, but as it is pursued in other parts of the world; he could avail himself not only of his own and his immediate instructor's wisdom, but he could borrow the wisdom of all,

who have followed the same pursuit—he might receive valuable hint from men who had died before he was born—he might grow rich by availing himself of the discoveries of his antipodes. Publications on every branch of industry are procurable, cheap, and easily understood.

But prejudice, as well as ignorance, treads in the paths of old, and it looks with scorn or suspicion on all improvements. And as it springs from erroneous views and contraction of mind, it can only be removed by that mental cultivation which will enlighten and expand the intellect.

It might be invidious to produce domestic illustrations of the effect of ignorance and prejudice in retarding the accumulation of national wealth; we will therefore draw them from our knowledge of other nations. The East Indies pack their cotton for exportation by machinery, and put into the same bulk three times as much as the Chinese, who pack by hand. In consequence of their ignorance, the freight of the Chinese cotton costs them twelve times the price. The first saw-mill ever erected in England was destroyed by the populace, who thought it would throw the sawyers out of employment. When Hargrave, less than a century ago, attempted to introduce the spinning-jenny, which he had invented, into the cotton manufacture, he was obliged to fly from Lancashire, at the risk of his life. Such was the prejudice against the introduction of an improvement that has yielded millions upon millions to the wealth of mankind. Every year of commercial distress in England witnesses an immense destruction of agricultural and manufacturing machinery. The ignorant and prejudiced laborers believe that the machinery, which is the real source of their wealth, is the cause of their distress. An engineer of deserved celebrity, not long since, stated that he had completed several machines of great utility, but dared not bring them forward on account of the popular feeling. A more ludicrous instance of a similar spirit in retarding human advancement, I have lately seen, in the report of an agent of a society similar to the one we have just formed. The inhabitants of a town in the neighborhood of the capital of one of the New England states, refused to hear him lecture, stating that they did not wish their children to learn such new notions as that the earth went round the sun.

We have no means of accurately estimating the pecuniary loss which such a feeling inflicts on society; but we can easily see that it is immense. The history of one small district in France, for the last 50 years, exhibits a striking proof of the rapid advance, in wealth and comfort, occasioned by the spirit of improvement, which education and intelligence beget. I allude to the Ban de la Roche. Such was the barbarous constitution of this mountain district, that a little more than a century ago, its inhabitants subsisted chiefly on wild apples and pears. And when at length famine had compelled the introduction of the potato, it degenerated so fast under their wretched cultivation, that in a few years it yielded but the fourth of a crop. The roads—if roads they are called—were so bad that for the greater part of the year, the inhabitants were completely shut up in their mountains; and even the five villages, of which the little district was composed, could not communicate with each other. There was not a workshop among them, where a tool could even be mended. Their houses were sunk in the sides of the mountains, unhealthy, and without cellars to preserve their potatoes, the chief article of subsistence, from the frost. The only school-house in the whole district was dilapidated and like to fall, and the people felt too poor to erect another. But the talents, industry, and devoted zeal of a single man, the pastor Oberlin changed the whole face and condition of this savage region. Good roads have been cut in every direction—agriculture has been improved to such a degree, that considerable quantities of produce have been exported—trades have been learnt, and shops opened—comfortable cottages have been built and neat gardens cultivated—education has been diffused through the whole community—morals and religion have gone hand in hand with the increase of physical comfort and wealth, and have greatly promoted it—and such have been the astonishing results of this change, that a considerable manufacturer of silk removed his establishment into the Ban, stating that 'the pleasure of living in the midst of a little colony, whose manners were softened and whose minds were enlightened by instructions which they receive from their earliest years, compensated the privations of a residence in a valley, separated from the rest of the world by the mountains which surround it.' If in a small, barren, and frozen district, the intelligence and devotedness of one individual could produce such rich fruits, what might we not expect from the diffusion of intelligence through a populous and fertile state? The

cost of universal education would be as dust in the balance, when weighed against the comfort and wealth produced by the improvements which increased knowledge would introduce.

(To be concluded.)

ABEN MAHMUD.

'There is no such thing as true happiness under the sun,' thought Aben Mahmud, as he reclined at sunset, beneath the gold and azure curtains of his magnificent tent. He was lord of a thousand slaves—the inmates of his harem were the loveliest that languish on the sunny hills of Circassian, or bask among the roses of the valley of Cashmere. 'There is no such thing as true happiness under the sun,' said Aben Mahmud. A light cloud of mist rose from the bosom of the lake before him—gradually it gathered and approached, until the form of his guardian angel, Amra, stood before him.

'Art thou unhappy yet,' said the angel, 'when I have bestowed on thee all that thy heart most earnestly craved?' 'I am,' replied Aben, with a deep sigh.

'Then go with me, I will show thee one who has found that happiness which you have so long sought for in vain.'

The angel took him by the hand, and they mounted together into the air. The golden minarets of his native city melted from his view, and he discerned the blue mountains of Persia in the distance. At length they alighted in a rough and uncultivated valley between two immense ranges of rock. A few scattered rays of the sun fell here and there, between the cliffs upon the stunted herbage. A half starved flock of lambs wandered over the sward, or reposed in the scanty sunshine. A niggardly brook dripped along the pebbles, and went whispering and twinkling down the cliff below. The angel alighted with Aben Mahmud in front of a rude and dreary looking cabin, built of logs and moss. A gaunt mastiff lay stretched lazily before the door, and a solitary vine straggled along the rough seat by the window.

'The very picture of desolation,' said Aben Mahmud.

'Shall we enter,' asked the angel.

'Humph—by Alla, I fear we shall meet with a cold reception.'

'Learn not to judge hastily.'

He knocked at the door. 'Come in,' said a female voice of almost wonderful depth and sweetness. Aben Mahmud started and curled his mustaches. The angel slipped off his wings, and in an instant they were in the only apartment in the cabin.

A few inferior and indispensable articles of furniture were all that the room contained. A young and beautiful woman, coarsely but neatly attired, sat nursing her child by the bed side.

'Good morrow, Zelica, where stays thy husband, Casim?' asked Amra.

'He is now upon the mountains, hunting the deer, good father—will please ye to be seated?'

'Art thou as happy as when I saw thee last? If thou wert not a pious daughter of our race, I believe thou wouldst find abundant cause to complain of the lot which Allah has bestowed upon thee.'

'Yet wherefore should I complain?' replied Zelica with a modest blush.—'I could not—Oh! I could not be happier than when here with Casim.'

Amra looked intelligently at Aben Mahmud. He smoothed down his beard, and kept his eyes fixed on the ground.

'And thy husband, Zelica, is he happy?' continued Amra. 'Most gratefully so. Hark, there is his cheerful whistle; he is returning from the chase.'

A young man, of a muscular, active form, sprang into the room, saluting Zelica with a kiss, and, perceiving the guests, bowed deferentially.

'Why, thou returnest home betimes, my son,' said Amra, mildly.

'Good fortune, father, turns the laggard's feet homeward; and Zelica,' said he, with a good humored smile, 'would be disconsolate, if my stay were long.'

'And art thou happy, Casim?'

'Wherefore should I not be?'

'Thou hast none of the comforts of life,' observed Aben Mahmud, incredulously, 'thy cabin scarce affords a shelter from the winter storm—thy life is exposed to continual danger upon the mountains—wherein, then, consists thy happiness?'

'In exertion, and in contentment with whatever Allah gives me,' replied Casim, proudly.

'The secret is mine,' said Aben Mahmud with a smile. 'Liberal rewarding the cottagers, they departed.'

'Wherein shall I employ myself,' thought Aben Mahmud, as he was speeding homeward through the air. 'I will understand all mysteries, and give laws to kings.'

Hath not the world heard of Aben Mahmud, the wise Caliph of Bagdad?

BENEFITS FROM A TASTE FOR GARDENING.—I think nothing contributes more to the sobriety, comfort and cleanliness of a laborer, than a taste for gardening, when it can be instilled, and which I think a proprietor ought to promote

by every means in his power. I have seldom known a laborer who was fond of and kept his garden neat, whose house and family also, were not so, and who did not spend his leisure hours with them, and in his garden, instead of an ale-house. I have generally found them fond of gardening; but, for want of sufficient knowledge, they often get disgusted by their not succeeding to their wishes. [English paper.]

SUBSTITUTE FOR LINEN.—The following communication is from a gentleman of very high respectability in Salem, Mass., and at his request it is inserted.

There has recently been discovered, in Salem, Mass., and patented, a new and beautiful material, resembling silk and linen, which holds out to the manufacturers of this country high promise of an original, beautiful, and invaluable fabric, far surpassing in strength and beauty of texture that of linen, which it is destined wholly to supersede, as the culture of it requires much less labor and expense than flax, and does not, like that and similar materials, require to be reared seasonally (being a perennial) and the preparation of it for manufacturing being far more simple than either; and its great natural affinity for coloring matters, and its requiring no bleaching, being objects of the highest importance, gives it a very decided preference over that manufacture. A few specimens of the manufacture of this material into small fancy articles have been produced, some of which being colored of various tints present such a beautiful silk-like appearance as to have been actually, in some instances, mistaken for it; it possesses this decided advantage, that it not only sustains the action of water uninjured and undecolored, (which it is well known silk will not do,) but the repeated action of water rather appears to strengthen and beautify it. It is ascertained to be the opinion of Lowell, where they have offered to make the experiment, that it can be spun upon machinery.

And while it offers to other branches of manufacture very different substitutes for those substances hitherto used, it offers a material very superior, in many points, for paper. It is believed, from some specimens already produced, that paper of every description may be manufactured from it, possessing a pearly whiteness, durability, beauty of texture, and smoothness of surface, unrivalled by any other ever before manufactured in any country. And it is susceptible of the most brilliant colors, in grain or otherwise. This is believed to be the first material of the kind ever before discovered in this country, that holds out the prospect of a staple commodity, silk, linen, and cotton being exotic; but this material is indigenous, is a native of this country, discovered by a native citizen, one of her own daughters, which circumstances, together with its intrinsic worth, seem peculiarly to enhance its value to us. It is open to any one who may wish to make experiments. [Silliman's Jour.]

A MAN OF HIS WORD.—The following whimsical circumstance happened some time ago in Kilkenny, Ireland. A tailor, who was married to a very sickly woman, grew enamored of a young girl who lived in his neighborhood; and, on certain conditions, he agreed to give her a promise in writing, to marry her immediately on the demise of his wife; in consequence of which, Mr. Snip passed her the following curious note of hand:—'In two days after the demise of my present wife, I promise to marry Mary Moran or order, value received, under a penalty of fifty pounds sterling. Given under my hand this sixteenth day of May, etc.—JER. SULLIVAN.' Shortly after Mary received the above note, she died, leaving it endorsed to a female friend, who also chanced to take a fever and die before the tailor's wife; however, on her sick bed, she also endorsed the note and gave it to a cousin, whom the tailor absolutely married, agreeable to endorsement, in two days after the death of his wife; and it is said that the tailor and wife are now living happily in the city of Kilkenny.

A DARING FEAT.—A Natches paper states that a couple of pretty pet panthers were taken by a negro woman and child from the mother, between Lake Concordia and Tensas rivers. In passing the swamp, the panther crossed their path, carrying four young ones in her mouth as easily as a cat carries her kittens. The negress ran towards her, making a hideous noise, the panther looked cross, crouched down, and finally concluding that the better part of valor was discretion, made off, leaving two of her young ones behind, which were forthwith taken possession of.

LITERARY FRAUD.—Of all the petty demonstrations of folly in petty matters which experience shows that men are capable of making, we think that there is none more pitiable, unaccountable and ludicrous than the attempt to palm off upon conductors of public journals, and the public, compositions as original, which are in fact stolen unchanged, or with very trifling alterations, from their lawful proprietors; and yet, strange to say, the attempt is often made. It is an imposition of perhaps as frequent occurrence as any other form of roguery. We cannot for the life of us understand what possible advantage or pleasure is expected from it, or what feeling it is capable of gratifying. There is another mode of imposition often practised, in the performance of which we can suppose a man to find some satisfaction, though a base one; we mean that of causing to be inserted in a

newspaper the notice of a death or marriage which has not taken place. When this is done we can suggest a mode of accounting for it, in the existence of some malicious or revengeful feeling. But it passes our ingenuity to conceive what good a man can propose to himself from sending as an original communication to a literary journal, a tale, an essay, or a morsel of poetry, which he knows to have been written by another, and already published. He cannot hope or expect to gain credit for talents by the act, for surely he would never dare to claim the authorship; there can be no glory in his own reflections on the matter, for himself he cannot deceive; and he must know that contempt assuredly waits upon detection, and that ultimate detection is almost inevitable. [N. Y. Mirror.]

A NEW THEORY.—A medical gentleman in England has lately written a treatise on health, disease, mind, body, and sundry matters connected therewith, in which he has set on foot quite a new idea as to the seat and origin of various ailments to which man is liable. He gives it as his opinion, that very many of these result from states of the mind, which produce disorder in the brain, or, rather, interrupt the healthy action of the brain, and thus create bodily ailment at second hand, as it were. He holds, moreover, that there is a constant action of the brain, very similar to that of the digestive organ, and that indigestion in the head, or cephalic dyspepsia, is not only a painful and dangerous, but also a very common disorder. This is certainly reversing the theory of Abernethy, who maintained the gastric region to be the seat of almost every ill to which the human frame is liable, and local disarrangements to be, in most cases, nothing more than the fruits and symptoms of some impropriety in this great central department of the animal economy. Mr. Fletcher, on the contrary, maintains that the mischief is really in the mind, and that if the physician can restore health and harmony to that delicate organ, there will be little need of medicaments of the body. [Ib.]

THE MAD CAPTAIN.—The Rev. Jonathan Scott, formerly of the British army, some years ago leaving London in the Shrewsbury mail coach, as soon as he had well adjusted himself found, by the common observations which curiosity ever makes on the associates with whom we travel, that one of his companions was a Major, destined to Shrewsbury. Among other conversations which took place in the interval before they fell asleep, Mr. Scott asked whether he knew any families there. He answered in the affirmative, and enumerated, among others in his particular acquaintance, the Scotts. Mr. Scott professed himself to have had some acquaintance with this family; and begged to know such particulars as occurred respecting those members of it he had lately seen or heard of. After mention of a variety of particulars, in which Mr. Scott expected his own name to have occurred, but without being gratified, he asked if the Major had heard nothing of any other branches of the family. He replied, 'Yes; there was one mad fellow, who many years ago, went into the army; and when he was there, turned Methodist; and went about preaching with the regiment; but neither he, nor he believed, his family, had heard any thing of him for many years; for he was quite gone, and they had given him over.'

Mr. Scott asked him if he had shown any other marks of derangement besides those he had mentioned, which appeared to be of a religious kind. The Major replied. He could not say, as he really knew very little about him. The night drew on, and the parties slept and conversed at intervals, till they arrived at Oxford, when they got out of the coach, and were ushered into a room lighted by two large candles, Mr. Scott immediately, taking one of the candles in each hand, walked with a firm step up to the Major, and bowing said, 'Give me leave sir, to introduce to you the mad Captain Scott.' The Major appeared overwhelmed with surprise and confusion. He seemed much hurt at what had passed; Mr. Scott, seeing his embarrassment, soon relieved him; assuring him that he had not felt hurt at any thing he had said; and indeed, under the circumstances, could not be so; and only begged of him the favor, as he was then going to Shropshire, and would probably see many of his friends, to correct their mistaken apprehensions of his being deranged; for that he had traveled with him from London, and discovered (as Mr. Scott hoped) no mark of a disordered mind.

Mr. Scott observed to him that it was no uncommon thing for a man to be charged, by the unthinking part of mankind, with derangement, at the very time he was beginning to be truly wise, and to live to better purpose than in any of his preceding life; when he begins to reflect that he has an immortal and invaluable soul, and makes it his great concern to secure its eternal happiness. Mr. Scott admitted that when he went into the army, he had been a dissipated character, but that a great revolution in his sentiments and conduct had afterwards taken place; and Mr. Scott begged the indulgence of the Major briefly to state to him the nature of those views of religion which he had imbibed, that he might be enabled to judge whether they merited the severe reflections with which they had been charged. This gave him an opportunity of opening to him the plan of divine truth as revealed in the gospel; which was no doubt accom-

panied with Mr. Scott's earnest prayer for his conversion. The Major bowed assent to every thing advanced; and declared it very sober, very rational, very proper, &c., but whether any salutary effects were produced, Mr. Scott had not learned, having never afterwards the opportunity of another interview with his polite and candid friend.

THE WONDER WORKING PRINCIPLE.—The New York Baptist Education Society found it necessary, a little more than a year ago, to erect a new edifice for the accommodation of their Literary and Theological Institution at Hamilton: and commenced a building one hundred feet long, fifty-six feet wide, and four stories high; besides the basement and attic stories. It was calculated it would cost, at the lowest, EIGHT THOUSAND dollars; and the superintendent was allowed two years to complete it. As it was to be reared for the use of the "school of prophets," it must be reared without the help of rum and whiskey. "But, can it be done?" was the question. Can it be done within the estimated expense and time, without the help of rum? Let us see. We learn by the last report that the whole building, with the exception of plastering, was nearly completed, at a cost of only about six thousand dollars: and that too, within six months from the laying of the foundation; without accident to life or limb, without discord, and without rum! Such are the wonder-workings of TEMPERANCE. [Christ. Gaz.]

PROGRESS OF TEMPERANCE.—A gentleman of Robeson (N. C.) has related to us the following gratifying circumstances, which do credit to the enlightened citizens of that county, and would, if the example were followed, soon effect a reform in the habits of the people, and have an especial influence on the elections, which are now too often and too deeply affected by the use of ardent spirits in electioneering.

A company muster is usually held at the house of our informant, and, as is customary, spirits kept for retail on such occasions. A short time since, desirous of abolishing this custom, he applied to the Captain to take the sense of the company on this subject; when a very large majority decided in favor of abolishing it. At the next muster, an individual from another part of the county, attended with a keg of brandy, which our informant offered to purchase, for the purpose of emptying it on the ground. The owner, however, preferring to keep it for retail, declined selling to him. The result was, that though he remained throughout the day, he did not sell a drop of his liquid fire, and had the mortification, too, of finding himself an object of contempt and aversion to the company. [Fayetteville Obs.]

[From the Philadelphia Friend.]

THE HUMMING BIRD.—Sometime in the seventh month of the present year, one of my family caught a small humming bird, which appeared quite debilitated for want of food. We presented it with some sugar and cream mixed together, which it sucked with avidity, after which it was restored to liberty. In the course of a short interval it again made its appearance, was taken in the hand, and a mixture of sugar and water made into the consistence of syrup, was poured into the corolla of the trumpet honeysuckle, from which it eagerly extracted it. From this time forward it became quite familiar, and would come a dozen times a day or so to be fed. After fluttering for a few seconds at the door or window to attract notice, it would alight on the limb of a neighboring tree or rose bush until its food was prepared for it, and then upon calling "Peet, Peet," it would dart in a straight line, with the velocity of an arrow, to receive it. We generally filled two or three tubes of the honeysuckle with the syrup, which it extricated while on the wing buzzing around the flower held in our hand, and inserting its bill, which was about three fourths of an inch in length, from which it protruded its tongue, at least half an inch longer, with which it sucked up the liquid. This generally sufficed it, but sometimes it did not appear satisfied, but would repair to its resting place and wait until the flowers were again filled, when upon being called it would return and finish its repast. But if, after flying to its perch, it wiped its bill on the limb, we were then assured it wanted no more at that time, and all the solicitations we could make would have no other effect than to hasten its departure. In the course of half an hour or an hour it would be back after more food, and if the member of the family to whom he applied was engaged, and not ready to attend to him, he would try over and over again to excite attention, by flying into different apartments of the house, and buzzing within a few inches of our faces. "Peet's" solicitations generally succeeded, as the younger branches of the family were delighted in attending to him. He appeared to be more fond of syrup when made thick than any other food which was offered to him. If it was too much diluted, after springing a little he would fly to his resting place and wait until it was altered. We also at times gave him sugar and cream, wine and water mixed with sugar, and once some honey obtained from a humble bee's nest, which he appeared to treat with great contempt. Sometimes when he was fluttering around the flower held outside of the doorway, a stranger of the same species, having less confidence in human nature, would dart at the little fellow and drive him away, as if anxious for him to escape from so perilous a situation. But it only had a momentary effect on our little

friend, as he would return with as confident an assurance of safety as before. His little twittering noise and averted eye, as he momentarily withdrew his bill from the flower, appeared to say, "surely thou wilt not hurt me." After he had visited us every day so frequently for about three weeks, and been admired by numerous persons, he disappeared on the 11th of last month, being fed about the middle of the day, which was the last time he was seen. As the wild humming birds, which were quite numerous before, disappeared about the same time, it is probable he accompanied them to more southern regions. As we were on terms of the most friendly kind, it is hoped our little traveller will again revisit us, after he has finished his peregrinations among the flowers of the south, as it is very doubtful whether he will find them as sweet as he did the honeysuckles of Delaware county.

Ninth Mo. 4th, 1834.

M. M.

COLUMBIA COLLEGE.—The annual commencement of Columbia College was celebrated yesterday. The procession was formed upon the College Green, at half past nine o'clock, and proceeded to St. John's church in order. On arriving at the church, and after prayer by the President, the candidates for the degree of Bachelor of Arts delivered their orations in the following order:

1. Latin salutatory address, with an oration, 'Neque majus aliud neque preestabilius humani generis natura invenias;' Isaac C. Delaplaine. 2. English salutatory address, with an oration on 'The comparative effects of genius and industry;' William H. Hyde. 3. An oration, 'The Moorish character;' Samuel E. Johnson. 4. An oration on 'The genius and influence of woman;' William M. Allen. 5. An oration on 'The causes and progress of society in modern Europe;' John Coager. 6. An oration on 'The excellence of common sense, considered particularly in its application to philosophy;' William Demarest. 7. An oration on 'The power of superstition;' Robert S. Swords. 8. An oration on 'The importance of political economy as a branch of education;' John S. Heard. 9. An oration on 'The institution of chivalry;' William B. Casey. 10. An oration on 'The pleasures and advantages of a cultivated taste;' James W. Beekman. 11. An oration on 'Troubadours;' Wm. Dodge.

In addition to the young gentlemen who delivered the orations, the following members of the late senior class handed in speeches, but were absent by permission or excused from delivering their orations. 12. Henry Hayward; 13. Edward K. Bryan; 14. Richard E. Mount, jr.; 15. William Dennis; 16. Alexander Major; 17. William M. Gillespie; 18. James M. Cockroft; 19. Philip Rhinelander; 20. Lloyd Windsor; 21. William G. King; 22. William Cockroft; 23. Benjamin L. Huntington.

The prizes awarded at the concluding examination of the preceding session of Columbia College were then announced and delivered by the President, viz:

In the Senior Class.—The golden Medal to the student of best general standing in his class, to Isaac C. Delaplaine. In the department of constitutional jurisprudence the silver medal to Edward K. Bryan; the bronze medal to William M. Gillespie. In moral and political philosophy, the silver medal to I. C. Delaplaine; the bronze medal to John S. Heard. In Greek and Roman literature, the silver medal to William Demarest. In mechanical philosophy, the silver medal to William M. Gillespie; the bronze medal to I. C. Delaplaine. In mathematics and astronomy, the silver medal to I. C. Delaplaine; the bronze medal to Wm. Dennis.

In the Junior Class.—The golden medal to the student of the best general standing, to Orlando Harriman jr. In rhetoric and the Belles Lettres, the silver medal to O. Harriman, jr.; the bronze medal to Everet Duykinck, jr. In Greek and Roman literature, the silver medal to O. Harriman, jr.; the bronze medal to C. Zabriske, jr. In chemistry applied to the arts, the silver medal to O. Harriman, jr.; the bronze medal to Ludlow Thomas. In mineralogy and geology, the silver medal to Jedediah B. Auld; the bronze medal to J. H. Riker. In mathematics and astronomy, the silver medal to Jedediah B. Auld; the bronze medal to O. Harriman, jr.

In the Sophomore Class.—The gold medal to Giles M. Hillyer. In history, the silver medal to Henry McVicker; the bronze medal to G. M. Hillyer. In Greek and Roman literature, the silver medal to G. M. Lynch; the bronze medal to G. M. Hillyer. In elementary chemistry, the silver medal to G. M. Hillyer; the bronze medal to James Renwick, jr. In geometry and Spherics, the silver medal to Harvey A. Weed; the bronze medals to G. M. Hillyer and Henry McVicker.

In the Freshman Class.—The gold medal to Samuel Blathford. In rhetoric and the Belles Lettres, the silver medal to S. Blathford; the bronze medal to John McMullen. In the Greek and Latin classics, the silver medal to S. Blathford; the bronze medal to J. McMullen. In Roman Antiquities, the silver medal to T. G. Talcott; the bronze medal to S. Blathford. Ancient geography, the silver medal to T. G. Talcott; the bronze medal to G. S. Van Cleef. In geometry and algebra, the silver medal to S. Blathford; the bronze medal to C. E. Shea.

After delivering the medals, the President addressed the young gentlemen to whom this honorable distinction had been

awarded, in the following terms:

Young Gentlemen.—Besides publicly announcing your names, and delivering the testimonials awarded to you, as directed on this occasion, it is due to you to present you personally to the government of the College, in the face of this assemblage of your parents, friends and fellow-citizens, as those sons, who, during the last collegiate year, have deserved best of their *Alma Mater*, and whom consequently she delights to honor. To have earned this distinction, when the claims of others were so nearly equal to your own, must be a source of lasting gratification to yourselves, as well as of just exultation to those with whom you are most nearly and dearly connected; while the rewards bestowed upon you may incite your fellow-students to greater diligence, and awaken in the breasts of all those who remain within our walls an ardent spirit of persevering exertion and generous emulation. To those of you who continue with us, I cannot but express a confidence that you will pursue to the end of the course thus auspiciously begun, and the evidence now given of the approbation of your instructors will bind you to consistency, from regard both of your own characters, and their estimation of them. To those of you who have finished your Academic course, and are about to enter upon new and untried paths, to you who are now to leave the peaceful retreats of science, for the allurements, the cares and the duties of society, who are now about to exchange the discipline of the college for that of the world; to you my young friends, from whom we are this day to part, I express my hope and trust, that your success in youth will prove the earnest of your prosperity in manhood, and that the honors you have obtained as scholars, will be pledges of your future renown as wise and good, as useful and intelligent citizens. Thus will your example operate beneficially upon the companions you leave behind you, and its influence be extended to your most remote successors. Cherish this reflection in your hearts—for it will not only impart consolation amidst the disappointments, and afford you satisfaction amidst the enjoyments of this life, but it will survive your present existence, and increase your happiness in that which is to come.

The degree of Bachelor of Arts was conferred on the following named students of the senior class, viz: William M. Allen, James W. Beekman, Edward K. Bryan, William B. Casey, James M. Cockroft, William Cockroft, John Conger, Isaac C. Delaplaine, William Demarest, William Dodge, John S. Heard, Henry Hayward, William H. Hyde, Samuel E. Johnson, William G. King, Alexander Major, Richard E. Mount, jr., Philip Rhinelander, Robert S. Swords, Anthony Ten Broeck, Lloyd Windsor.

The degree of Bachelor of Arts was also conferred on William Dennis, William M. Gillespie, and Benjamin S. Huntington, absent by permission.

The degree of Master of Arts was conferred on the following gentlemen, Alumni of the College, viz: John W. Mulligan, Michael Floy, jr., Hamilton Morton, M. D., Samuel S. St. John, Robert Emory, P. Stuyvesant Fish, John B. Purroy, Robert Watts, jr. M. D., Abraham B. Conger, Timothy R. Greene, William W. Van Wagenen, John Punnett, M. D., and John L. O'Sullivan.

The following honorary degrees were then conferred:—Of Master of Arts, on William Sherwood, principal of a Classical School in the city of New York, and on Robert J. Harvey, teacher in the grammar school of Columbia college. Of Doctor of Divinity, on the Rev. Thomas W. Coit, of Cambridge, Mass., and on the Rev. William A. Muhlenburgh, principal of the Flushing Institute. Of Doctor of Civil Law, on Don Thomas Gener, late president of the Cortes.

24. The valedictory address, with an oration on "Moral Sensibility," by Anthony Ten Broeck. The exercises of the day were concluded with prayer by the President.

As we are unwilling to draw comparisons either between the young gentlemen who on this occasion made their first appearance as men, or between this and previous commencements, it is sufficient to say that the performances were in every respect worthy of the high and ancient reputation of their venerable *Alma Mater*. [N. Y. Cour. & Enq. Oct. 7.]

LETTER OF GEN. WASHINGTON.—Passing over, says the New York American, the other articles of prose and poetry in the New England Magazine for September, we make room for the following very honorable and characteristic letter from Gen. Washington:

Extract of a letter to the Editor of the American Museum.
MOUNT VERNON, July 21, 1788.

Sir:—If I had more leisure, I should most willingly give you any such communications (that might be within my reach) as would serve to keep up the reputation of your museum. At present, occupied as I am with my agriculture and correspondences, I can promise little. Perhaps some gentlemen connected with me may make some selections from my repositories: and I beg you will be persuaded, that I can have no reluctance to permit any thing to be communicated, that might tend to establish truth, extend knowledge, excite virtue, and promote happiness among mankind.

With best wishes for your success, I am

Sir, your most ob't serv't,

Mr. Matthee Carey. GEORGE WASHINGTON.

MUSIC.

Which is as dry as the remaining biscuit.
After a voyage, he hath strange pieces crammed
With observations, the which he vents
In mangled forms.

We are not about to write an elaborate dissertation on the science of music, or to inflict upon the reader an imaginative fabulous history of the rise and progress of the art; we shall not attempt to prove that it had its origin among the reeds of the Nile, or that the honor of its invention is to be accredited to any heathen god or goddess, nor yet that it is to be attributed to any fortuitous circumstance whatever. We believe that, like the gift of speech, it is a natural consequence resulting from an organic construction, wisely and purposely adapted to such an end.

It will be found, upon a careful analysis of the human voice, that a resemblance exists between intonation in speech and in song, from which it may be inferred, that its extension and various inflections in the one, would naturally suggest and lead into the other. And as man not only possesses the ability, but has an inclination to express emotions by vocal sounds, we see no reason why he should be so restricted in the use of his powers, as not to pass from the tones of the speaking voice to the impassioned notes of song, whenever, by the peculiarity or intensity of his emotions, a transition to a more expressive mode should be required.

Sounds thus produced, become the audible signs of real emotions, and on this principle, expression in music is based. It will readily be perceived, therefore, that some classes of general emotions may be thus expressed, but that particular passions and feelings—such, for instance, as love or hatred, cannot be expressed by sounds, without the aid of words. Poetry, therefore, is joined to music, to enlarge the sphere of its operations, by becoming its interpreter. On this account, vocal is superior to instrumental music. It has a wider range of application, and exerts a more direct influence upon sentiment and passion. It is only, however, when both are judiciously combined, that the full force and effect of musical sounds can be appreciated.

From the partiality which is universally manifested for this art, and its acknowledged influence upon society, it is worthy of consideration, whether it may not be cultivated in a manner, and to an extent, better calculated to ensure beneficial effects.

Music has for its object mental gratification, and is a fruitful source of innocent pleasure and rational enjoyment; yet it may be made the vehicle of sentiments, and administer to indulgences, which thereby assume a more specious and alluring form, and thus become more pernicious to society. There is evidently, at the present period, an increasing attention to this fascinating art; and it becomes important, from the considerations above named, that it should be so directed as to aid in the advancement of those interests which elevate and refine the character of a community.

In the study of other branches of science it is deemed important that elementary principles should be well understood, and it is admitted that system, and industrious application, are the only means by which useful knowledge can be acquired. Far different, we apprehend, from this, is the sentiment generally entertained, and the course pursued, with respect to music. We estimate it only as an accomplishment, and not for its intrinsic value; and the study and practice are pursued without system. It is true, there are honorable exceptions—but it cannot be denied that teachers, pupils, and professors in general, are justly chargeable with these faults.

It is easy to feed the flame of individual or national vanity, and to pride ourselves upon our taste for the fine arts—to talk of our scientific knowledge and rapid advances. But to weigh these specious postulates in the balance of unerring truth, might prove quite another thing; and if the result should not accord with our present notions of excellence, yet it might serve to give a right direction to future efforts.

Let us, then, with this view, propose the following queries: What is the standard of American taste in music? How deeply have we explored the science? What approaches have been made towards forming a nationality of character in the art? It is to American executives that we proffer a liberal patronage, as the substantial incentive to a vigorous and successful effort, and it is to them that we accord the meed of undisputed praise?

We shall not presume to give formal answers to these interrogatories, but commend them to the consideration of those lovers and patrons of the art, who are desirous that its cultivation should proceed in such a manner, that the pleasures and benefits which it is capable of affording, may be fully realized.

By the cultivation of the fine arts, the circle of our enjoyments becomes enlarged. It is desirable therefore, that a taste for music should be cultivated in our country: and also, that it should be directed by American feeling. For this purpose, the works of the most celebrated masters, both of ancient and modern times, without distinction of name or birth-place, should be selected and studied as models, or helps, by which to form a chaste and correct taste, which shall partake of that elevated character and lofty aim, which scorns a servile imitation.

At present, we are Italians,—we are Germans,—we are

English,—we are any thing, but Americans. We listen almost whole nights to performances of which we know comparatively nothing, either of the music or the words; yet we fail not at regular intervals, to applaud with an enthusiasm which should indicate a perfect knowledge of both. Whether such demonstrations of approbation are creditable to our taste in the art, or not, they are in strict accordance with the mandates of the tyrant Fashion. She is not to be restricted in her exactions—and woe to the man who yields not his implicit obedience!

From the frequent announcements of sacred concerts and oratorical performances, it might be inferred that this department of the art had reached its ultimatum;—if, however, we should be sceptical on this point, an evening's attendance at the concert-room would dissipate all doubt.

There is yet another, though less pretending branch, equally deserving of attention; and although last in the order of our enumeration, is nevertheless first in importance. It is scarcely necessary to say, that we allude to church music.

In secular music, liberal encouragement has enlisted eminent talent in its service; and the perfection to which the several departments have attained, is highly creditable to the taste, science, and skill with which they have been prosecuted; and although we duly appreciate whatever is useful in those branches, we cannot but regret that so much of physical and intellectual endowment should have been driven away, and less beneficially employed, through the parsimony of the christian church.

Religion, in its exercise and propagation, finds in music an attractive and co-operating influence, which has, as it were, identified it with itself. Thus employed, music is made the means of exciting emotions the most pure; and becomes the vehicle of expression for feelings the most reverential, and sentiments the most exalted, of which the soul is capable.

It might have been expected, that an auxiliary so powerful would have found efficient advocates among those whose peculiar office it is to watch over the interests of religion; and that its cultivation would have been conducted upon such principles as to secure its most effectual aid. How very far from this is the fact, those can best tell, who, with musical sensibilities, find themselves constrained to endure whatever is defective in melody and harmony, and the quality and intonation of the voice, as well as those other concomitants of bad taste which arise from ignorance and pedantry; such as an affected pronunciation—false accent—indistinct articulation, and a disregard of appropriate emphasis, by which language is mutilated, and sense destroyed. Joined to all this, the accompanying instrument is often clamorous for ascendancy, and not unfrequently breaks out into modulations the most strange and incongruous, by which the whole is made to approach the ridiculous.

That we do not over-estimate the effects and influences of music, will be made apparent by reflecting upon the various ways in which it meets the ear, from animate and inanimate nature. Destroy that curious mechanism in the throat of the songster in the grove; let the brute creation become dumb, and no sound escape them; let the winds be hushed to a breathless calm; let the thunders be still, and no hum of the insect be heard; let the waters of the cataract descend to their deep abyss, noiseless as the grave; let the voices of speech and of song break no more upon the ear, and where is the man who could endure such a profound and awful stillness!

Constituted as we are, such a state of existence would be miserable in the extreme. Deprived of a resort to music, man would lose many of his purest enjoyments here, and perhaps be disqualified for entering fully upon those of a future state. Songs and hallelujahs are spoken of in sacred Scripture, as constituting the highest felicities of the eternal world. Cherubim and seraphim continually cry, HOLY! and the lofty angels, who strike their harps in heaven, form a celestial choir, who respond AMEN to the acclamations of praise, that ascend up forever and ever, from the redeemed of the earth to the throne of the Most High! [Knick.

BANKS IN THE UNITED STATES.—The following is a general abstract of the State Banks in the several States and territories in the Union, compiled from returns made in the year 1833—34 to the Legislatures of the several states, and from estimates; together with statements of the number of Banks, and the amount of capital authorized since the said returns were made out. The number of state banks is as follows:

Maine has 29; New Hampshire, 22; Massachusetts, 102; Rhode Island, 51; Connecticut, 21; Vermont, 17; New-York, 78; New-Jersey, 26; Pennsylvania, 41; Delaware, 7; Maryland, 8; Virginia, 4; Ohio, 20; Kentucky, 3; Tennessee, 3; North Carolina, 7; Georgia, 13; Alabama, 5; Louisiana, 10; Mississippi, 3; District of Columbia, 8; Florida, 6; Michigan, 5: Total, 506. With a capital of \$170,122,792 12 paid in. The number of banks chartered, but not in operation when the above returns were made, is 43, with a capital of \$30,270,000. Total banking capital authorized and paid in, \$200,323,791 12. Notes in circulation, \$77,438,782 82. Specie and specie funds on hand, \$17,081,704 65. [lb.

A CURIOSITY.—The following description of a school clock, given by the Philadelphia Intelligencer, is indeed a curiosity:

"In the Ladies' Institute, of this city, conducted by the Rev. R. W. Cushman, in Arch, near Seventh street, there is a clock, which, for the ingenious round of duty it is made to perform, will compare with any curiosity of the present day. By an invention of Mr. Cushman, this clock is made to ring a bell, calling the scholars together in the morning, and when they are assembled, it presents them with the word "study," on the upper part of the dial. When the morning is half over, the bell strikes again, and the word "recess" takes the place of "study." By a vote of the scholars, it was decided that not a whisper should be made in the school hours, except during this recess. While that word presents itself, for three minutes only, the school is in a buzz, but when study returns, implicit obedience follows. Several other words are presented by the same arrangement, and the effect is admirable. Its advantages are seen in the perfect order which reigns in the Institute."

LITHOTRIPTIC INSTRUMENTS.—We have examined the apparatus for removing the stone from the bladder, invented by Dr. Hannah, and are entirely satisfied that it is admirably adapted to the object for which it is intended. The simplicity of its construction, the ease and accuracy with which it can be used, even by surgeons of little experience; the precision with which it can measure the diameter of the stone in the bladder, and the force with which it cuts it in pieces, and grinds it up, renders it of great importance, not only to the medical profession, but to humanity. Before the invention of lithotriptic instruments, few operations in surgery were less dangerous, and none more difficult than that for the removal of stone from the bladder. Dr. Hannah's discovery will divest that alarming disease of all its terrors. It will remove the largest stone without pain; and its application will not require more anatomical knowledge and manual dexterity than the introduction of the common sound or bougie. [Reg. and Library of Med. and Chirurg. Science.

NECESSITY OF BEING WELL INFORMED.—When we speak of information, we do not mean that merely which has direct reference to a man's trade, or profession, or business. To be skilful in these is a matter of absolute necessity; so much so, that we often see, for example, a merchant beginning the world with no other stock than a good character and a thorough knowledge of business, speedily acquiring wealth and respectability, while another, who is not well informed in his business, begins with a fortune, fails in every thing he undertakes, causes loss and disgrace to all who are connected with him, and goes on blundering to the end of his chapter.

But a thorough knowledge of one's business or profession is not enough, of itself, to constitute what is called a well informed man. One who possesses this kind of information only, is generally regarded as a mere machine, unfit for society or rational enjoyment. A man should possess a certain amount of liberal and scientific information, to which he should always be adding something as long as he lives, and in this free country, he should make himself acquainted with his own political and legal rights.

"Keep a thing seven years and you will have use for it," is an old motto, which will apply admirably well to almost any science, language or art, and in a few years you will find it of service to you. The truth is so important, that I would add to it, by way of commentary, employ that leisure which others waste in idle and corrupting pursuits, in the acquisition of those branches of knowledge which serve to amuse as well as instruct; natural history, for example, or the numerous kindred branches of study.

[Young Man's own Book.

VEGETABLE EXISTENCE.—If we review every portion of the globe, from the scorching sands of the equator to the icy realms of the poles, or from the lofty mountain summits to the dark abysses of the deep; if we penetrate into the shades of the forest, or into the caverns and secret recesses of the earth; nay, if we take up the minutest portion of stagnant water, we still meet with life in some new and unexpected form, yet ever adapted to the circumstances of its situation. The vegetable world is no less prolific in wonders than the animal. Here, also, we are lost in admiration at the never ending variety of forms successively displayed to view in the innumerable species which compose the kingdom of nature, and at the energy of that vegetative power, which, amidst such great differences of situation, sustains the modified life of each individual plant, and which continues its species in endless perpetuity. It is well known that in all places where vegetation has been established, the germs are so intermingled with the soil, that whenever the earth is turned up, even from considerable depths, and exposed to the air, plants are soon observed to spring as if they had been recently sown, in consequence of the germination of seeds which had remained latent and inactive during the lapse perhaps of many centuries. Islands formed by coral reefs, which have risen above the level of the sea, become, in a short time, covered with verdure. From the materials of the most sterile rock, and even from the yet recent cin-

ders and lava of the volcano, nature prepares the way for vegetable existence. The slightest crevice or inequality is sufficient to arrest the invisible germs that are always floating in the air, and affords the means of sustenance to diminutive races of lichens and mosses. These soon overspread the surfaces and are followed, in the course of a few years, by successive tribes of plants of gradually increasing size and strength, till at length the island, or other favored spot, is converted into a natural and luxuriant garden, of which the productions, rising from grasses to shrubs and trees, present all the varieties of the fertile meadow, the tangled thick-
et, and the widely spreading forest. Even in the desert plains of the torrid zone, the eye of the traveller is refreshed by the appearance of a few hardy plants, which find sufficient materials for their growth in these arid regions, and in the realms of perpetual snows which surround the poles, the navigator is occasionally startled at the prospect of fields of a wide expanse of microscopic vegetation.

[Dr. Roget's Bridgewater Treatise.

SHELLS.

In describing flowers, a poet would tell of their brief existence, their emblematic language, of the victim prepared for the sacrifice and the bride for the marriage ceremony, crowned alike with garlands—of flowers, strewn upon the grave and in the hero's path! But a botanist, considering these matters as unimportant and unworthy his attention, would speak only of monandria, diandria, triandria, calyx, corolla, pistil, stamen, and germen; the magic of a name would effect a corresponding contrast in my individual ideas, upon the subject under consideration; for had I written the scientific appellative conchology, instead of the more simple one I have preferred, my mind would have presented nothing but *mastra radiata*, Linn.; *ciprina islandica*, Leam.; *mitillus edulus*, Linn.; *donax trunculus*, Leam.; and the reader would have been prepared to hear of bivalves, multivalves, and univalves; argonauta, turbo, nautilus, voluta cornus, strombus; but untrammelled by terms associated with the business-like part of the subject, shells—those medals of the ancient world—those gems of the ocean—those musical instruments of poetry—awaken a train of recollections, picturesque, fanciful and sentimental, entirely unconnected with the beauties peculiarly their own, and my eye dwells upon their infinite diversity of form, of brilliancy and of color, with even more of enthusiasm than of curiosity. Every branch of natural history is deeply interesting, and the study is calculated to inspire in a high degree, intellectual and devotional meditation. Its immense importance, and the boundless variety of objects it comprises, become more clearly developed as our knowledge improves, and, in the beautiful language of M. Cuvier, "to lead the mind of man to its noble destination, a knowledge of the truth; to draw human beings from the empire of prejudices and passions; to spread sound and wholesome ideas among the people; to make reason the arbiter and supreme guide of public opinion: these are the objects of science." The naturalists of Europe and of our own country have effected a complete metamorphosis in every branch of science in the last half century; and the respectful gratitude of this and of future generations is justly due to those wise and great men who have devoted so many years to untiring and difficult investigation, and produced so many astonishing and interesting results.

The study of nature is an examination of the visible world; a search into creation. But few things more perfectly indicate a mind unfavorably constituted for correctly estimating its beauty and sublimity, than a slowness in being moved to the admiration of all that is worthy of enraptured praise. Many philosophers and naturalists, which some accidental discovery may hereafter elucidate; and fifty years more of human progression may effect as great changes in knowledge and happiness as the last have done. We know not what a day may bring forth; but there is a sweet pliability of man's spirit that surrenders itself to the harmonizing and elevating anticipations of increasing knowledge and virtue—smoothing the path of life, and scattering the future with rose buds of delight.

Conchology is of much greater importance than is generally admitted. As shells are the most abundant among fossil remains, interesting deductions respecting the changes our earth has undergone, may be drawn from an accurate acquaintance with the subject. Enormous masses of them—the remains of oceans and shores now no more—have been found in situations remote from the sea. Layers of petrified shells and other substances, imbedded in the earth—some in horizontal, others in vertical positions, evidently produced by a catastrophe—have been discovered by geological research; and shells are abundant even upon the summits of the highest mountains. The whole number of known species are about five thousand, and half as many fossil species have been discovered entirely different from those now inhabiting the sea.* They are found exhibiting every imaginable hue and shape. In some, the greatest regularity of design is apparent, the colors brilliant and unmixed; in others the tints are blended and mellowed like the evening clouds of summer, or gracefully waived with lilac and gold. Others present imitations of the rainbow to the admiring eye of the beholder; and in different species

we see delineations resembling Arabic characters, Egyptian hieroglyphics, and the painted coats of the fawn and leopard. Some are pure white, and others are pencilled with the most delicate rose-colored tints; while again, brown, red, white, yellow, violet, purple, and orange, are intermingled with the most lawless irregularity; and still more wonderful, the variety in color, both in the vegetable and animal world, is in truth, a secret of nature. Mysterious power! and why have such gifts been lavished so profusely upon objects, myriads of which, no doubt, are hid in the bosom of the fathomless ocean, where all is still, save the overwhelming dash of the dark world of waters!

It is well! There is a moral in the mysteries of nature, types and images of our own unknown destiny, that goes down

Into the quiet of the human heart
With far holier eloquence than that which breathes
From the dim aisle or curtained sacristy.

In the East Indies and Africa, a species of shell is used instead of small coin. They are collected twice a year, and are sent, so great is the demand, to the amount of one hundred and fifty thousand dollars annually to Bengal. A pound of them is about the value of three cents.† The most splendid patterns of lamps left by the ancient Greeks, were evidently imitations of rare and beautiful shells; and in China both their forms and color are imitated in the manufacture of porcelain. The celebrated Tyrian purple was the production of a shell fish; and in the days when Ossiansung, the hollow shells of the scallop were the drinking cups of Fingal and his heroes, and flat shells their plates; and we read, 'thou, too, hast often accompanied my voice in Branno's hall of shells.'

Pearls, those ornaments so highly prized, are produced by a species of oyster; but the sacrifice of the life and health of those engaged in the collecting of them, and the cruel process of manufacturing artificial ones from muscles, should be sufficient causes for discouraging the useless traffic. White pearls are most sought after in Europe; but in Asia, yellow are preferred. There are also lead-colored and black.

Coral, that wonderful production of the tiny architects of the ocean, who have raised up foundations from the depths of the sea for islands inhabited by men, is used for many ornamental purposes. There are three species, red, white and black. Necklaces, bracelets, and ornaments for the hair, are manufactured of coral. As to ornaments for the ears, I appeal from the thoughtlessness and vanity, to the dignity, refined taste and intelligence of our ladies, whether they should not be banished from the toilet; and I leave it for them to decide which is most respectable, the naked barbarian who slits his ear, ornaments it with feathers, shells and flowers, and exults in the imagined consequence he derives from such decorations, or the educated lady who condescends to imitate him.

It is evident from many extraordinary appearances, that have been discovered by geological investigation; and for which the fact of the deluge cannot satisfactorily account; that our globe has suffered convulsions not recorded in any history. A furnace of inextinguishable fire is still raging beneath our feet. We have terrific proof of its violence and power in earthquakes and volcanoes; and we cannot pronounce it an improbable event, that our own continent may one day sink into some vast cavern hollowed by continual eruptions, and an explosion elevate the basin of the Pacific into an uninhabited world. That portion of our globe, where Europe now sits, the luminary and central point of civilization, shedding its enlightening rays of intellectual light to other portions of the earth, may, tomorrow, become a new ocean; the South sea give place to a new continent, and literature and science may, 'again go down in darkness,' and the inhabitants of new lands again grope through the mists of ignorance and superstition. The possibility of such changes, which it is evident has once taken place, and which, the same cause, still existing, could again produce, should impress upon our minds the importance of a life of virtue, the folly of human ambition, and the value of a hope beyond this world.

[Western Monthly Magazine.

*Book of Nature, edited by an association of scientific gentlemen of Philadelphia.
†Encyclopedia Americana.

THE RUSTIC.

If we studied ourselves more deeply, or rather the manner in which our characters have been formed, we would be astonished to find what apparently trifling circumstances have caused certain passions to predominate over others, and how very early our moral and intellectual discipline commenced. From the time I was a very little child I lived in the country, in a neat white cottage with a green door and green blinds, and a bright green yard in front, shaded by two large button wood trees; and one of my favorite amusements was gathering the balls as they fell for doll pincushions and various other household articles for her lilliputian ladyship. But it is not of these recollections, clear as they are, I would speak; it is rather of the companion of my childhood, a cousin, of the same age, who lived just across the street,—like myself an only daughter, and like myself the child of a widowed mother. She was a little fairy looking creature, with very light flaxen hair, and a complexion delicate even to sickness. To guard this complexion from the bronzing sun, her mother doomed her to the penalty of wearing a large cape bonnet tied almost constantly on her head. She was scarcely permitted to sit in the open window,

when there was a high breeze, lest she should be tanned; while I ran recklessly in sunshine and wind, without thinking there was such a thing in the world as a complexion to spoil. In consequence, my cheeks were dyed with the true rustic brown of health and exercise, and my figure rather of the chubby order, displayed the rudiments of a strong and vigorous constitution. I never dreamed for a moment, that her extreme delicacy of appearance gave her any personal advantage over me. I rather pitied her for her fragility; and often when her apron was filled with apples and nuts, have I carried them for her myself, that she might be relieved of the burden. I was destined to become painfully enlightened on this subject.

Once, we were sitting together beneath the shade of the buttonwoods, and as no breeze was stirring, cousin Anne was permitted to cast aside her old cape bonnet, as I called it, upon the principle that children call all they dislike *old*—so that her features were completely exposed. A lady and gentleman passed along the gravel walk, that extended through the common, and paused directly in front of us, the lady exclaimed in a very sweet voice, 'What a beautiful little creature!' I looked in her face, my innocent vanity tickled by the eulogium, which I unhesitatingly appropriated to myself—for the beauty of health and contentment was glowing in my heart, and I doubted not it diffused its illumination over my countenance. But laying her hand, sparkling with jewels, on cousin Anne's pale soft hair, 'My sweet little girl,' said she, 'will you tell me your name?' 'Anne,' replied she, courtesying with bashful grace. 'And this little boy?' continued the lady, turning towards me—'what is his name? He is a fine little fellow.' 'Oh,' said Anne, laughing, 'it is no boy—it is cousin Ellen.'

To be taken for a boy! I was cut to the very soul. True I was a little child; but then I was a girl, a miniature woman; and every feeling dear to woman's heart had then its germ in my bosom. I ran, in a passion of tears, into the house; rushed to my mother, as if I were pursued by a mad dog, and exclaimed—'Mother am I a boy?'

My mother—I can never mention her name without a feeling of reverence, inferior only to that which fills my mind, when I utter that of the being who created me—my mother laid aside her needle and looking at me with real alarm, asked me if I had lost my wits.

'I am a boy, am I?' again I sobbed.

Comprehending, with the instinctive perception of a mother's love, that my feelings had been deeply wounded, she gently soothed and caressed me, till I explained the nature of my grievance. She told me it was not worth remembering; that I looked like all healthy ruddy girls, who played out in the open air; that Anne's uncommon delicacy of appearance was the occasion of the mistake; that truth, gentleness and docility were the graces of childhood, and if possessed of these, I must always be lovely. She described to me in language adapted to my years and capacity, that beauty of the soul, which transcends all other loveliness, and like the stars in the firmament shines brighter and brighter into the perfect day. Seeing that she had calmed my spirit and riveted my attention, she took down her Bible from the shelf, and read in a manner I never shall forget, part of that chapter in Corinthians, in which the apostle has contrasted in such a glorious manner, corruption and incorruption, death and immortality. My mother's voice was low and soft, it seemed to sink meltingly into the heart like snow flakes in the sun. She had a mild solemn grey eye, and as I looked up into it while she was reading, I thought there was something dwelling there, which must be immortal.

When I went to bed that night, and saw the stars and then the moon shining so bright and holy through the opening of the curtain I felt a sentiment of awe, such as I had never experienced before; and softly whispered to myself as I gazed: 'there is one glory of the moon and another glory of the stars.' Then the thought that I, a little child, and something within me that would live long after that silver moon and those burning stars had ceased to shine, came over me, and made me tremble. I shall always remember that day. I had been taught my first lesson of earthly vanity—I had felt my first conviction of immortal life.

It is not to be supposed that such feelings could remain in or constantly influence the mind of a child. They contracted however, in a great measure, the effect of that jealousy of my cousin, which was born the moment a contrast disparaging to myself had been drawn between us. Self distrust became an inseparable element of my character. I grew awkward and shy before strangers; hid myself behind my mother's chair in their presence and putting the hem of my apron in my mouth looked at them sheepishly through the slats, from the corner of my eyes. Anne, in the mean time, gaining confidence from personal praise made herself familiar with all; courted when spoken to and sat erect as a bullrush in her cricket, her ears sharpened to hear the encomiums that were often injudiciously lavished in her hearing. The consequence was, she became vain and pert, just in proportion as I became bashful and constrained. People are little aware how early the seeds of vanity and pride, of envy and false shame, may be sown in the young heart; how soon one may learn to attach an unreasonable value to that which is merely superficial and external, and to depreciate that which is of priceless worth.

As I grew older I grew more and more estranged from my cousin, and conscious that I disliked her, chiefly for being moulded of fairer clay than myself, I hated myself for the feelings I could not overcome. I was ashamed of having them perceived, and studiously bestowed on her those outward marks of affection which impose upon those who do not look into the eye, to see if the soul is in the act. So young, and yet so capable of deceit! yet imbued with the love of sincerity and truth; and directed to the fountain of all virtue, by the precepts and example of a mother whom I almost worshipped. And well I might; for hers was a character truly evangelical. I do not believe she ever spoke a harsh or an unjust word to a human being. Her severest reproof was a glance—and often was that glance, so upbraiding, yet mild, called forth tears of penitence in my most stubborn moods. She was always pensive, and sometimes sad, and constantly wore a sable dress in memory of my father. Children do not like black, and I often asked my mother to put on a gayer

attire, like my aunt, who had long thrown off her widow's weeds: but my mother's heart was widowed, and she took no joy in the gaieties of the world. Another motive induced to seclusion. Her income was limited; while my aunt was left with an independent fortune. My cousin, consequently, transcended me in dress as in other external requisites for show; and more from vanity than ill feeling, delighted in remarking on the contrast. 'See,' she would say, 'how much prettier my frock is than yours. I would not wear such an old frock as that. What nice red morocco shoes I've got. Yours are not half so fine.'

I sometimes contented myself with repeating to her Watt's hymn, beginning with

'How proud we are, how fond to show,
Our clothes, and call them rich and new,' &c.

but I hated her yet! I will speak the downright truth—I hated her, with all the honesty and zeal of childhood.

An uncorrupted child will not hate without a cause. Just indignation in a grown person is the passion of hatred in a child. Had not the expression of my feelings been restrained by the subduing religious influence of my mother, I know not to what lengths I might have been carried.

When I was about fifteen, a visit from my brother, who was studying his profession in the city, made a material change in my mode of existence. I had a brother, an only one, and if I have not mentioned him before, he was not less an object of importance in my eyes. He had always lived from home, since I was old enough to remember, making only occasional visits—and it is well known that the absent brother or sister is always the perfect one. He had I think I may say, an extraordinary natural grace of manner, which filled me with a kind of awe in his presence—a native nobility about him, which was a passport for him into the highest circles of fashion.

While I was a mere child, he did not seem to think it necessary to give me very severe strictures on elegance and gentle breeding, but now I was growing into womanhood, he began to be extremely solicitous about my personal graces. Oh how have I chafed and writhed under such well-intended but galling remarks as these: 'Ellen why can't you hold up your head and keep your shoulders back like Anne? Why can't you be as straight as Anne? You ought to take her as a model. Why will you expose yourself to the sun so carelessly? See how fair Anne is. Do, Ellen, try to turn your toes out more when you walk. Look, how gracefully Anne moves.' This is a specimen of what I had to endure from a brother who loved me most fondly, and whose chief fault was, placing too high a value on that which we share in common with the perishing flower and vanishing rainbow, and by that means losing sight of those hidden glories of the intellect, which assimilate us to the hierarchy of heaven.

I deserved these rebukes, but I could not profit by them. There was a spell upon me. I believe I would have submitted to the process of being *scarified*, to be as exquisitely fair as Anne yet I could not remember to tie my bonnet when I rambled into the fields; and though I certainly desired as much to be as graceful in my movements, false shame and pride prevented my making an effort to imitate her.

There was a lady in the city, in whose family my brother was a constant and courted guest, who sent me, through him a pressing invitation to visit her. Horace, my brother, was very urgent that I should accept it, it would be such an unspeakable advantage to me—she was so elegant so fascinating, so accomplished! He said at the same time, he was ashamed to take such an awkward little rustic with him; but then I was so *very young*, my deficiencies would be overlooked now, but in a few years they would never be tolerated. I shrunk with dismay from the proposition. It was next to being cast into the lion's den. The very idea of this elegant accomplished lady, was the most awful thing in the world to me. If such were the mere idea, what must be the reality! My mother did not wish it—but Horace bore down her scruples, determined, as he very flatteringly said, to endure any present mortification on my account, for my future advantage. I was obliged to yield, for I feared my brother quite as much as I loved him. One thought reconciled me in a measure: I should be separated from my cousin, who sneered and pointed, to think I should get an invitation to the city before he left. What anguish I felt from parting for the first time from my mother! It seemed to me she was the only being who loved me, or ever would love me, as I loved them, with unwitholding affection. She alone knew what manner of spirit I was of, she alone was conscious that beneath my cold constrained exterior, I had a soul of fire, and a heart as warm as ever was possessed by a daughter of the sun.

As if she had a prophetic knowledge of the mortifications to which I was exposed, she lingered over the preparations for my departure. Her hands trembled and lip quivered, as she folded and refolded my simple wardrobe. As the Hebrew mother wove every oxier with a prayer, when she made the basket that was to bear her boy upon the waters, she sanctified by the breathings of her pious spirit, the paraphernalia that was to fit me to be cast upon the untried waves of fashionable life.

When all was ready, and my impatient brother would be delayed no longer, she followed me to the carriage with blessings and tears. The wheels rolled away—still I strained my blinded eyes back to the threshold where she stood, till the topmost boughs of the shade trees were hid from view—then covering up my face I yielded to feelings such as one never can know but once, caused by the first separation from the object dearest to you in the universe.

Do you wish to know whether the little awkward country rustic profited by her metropolitan visit? Whether she became an apt pupil in the Chastellian school? and whether the empire of fashion, or the omnipotence of a higher power triumphed at last over the paralyzing effects of premature envy, false shame, and self-distrust?

Behold me, then, in a dwelling which wealth had reared, and beauty inhabited. At first I was perfectly dazzled by the unworldly splendor that surrounded me; but I had been schooled and drilled by my brother during the journey, that I forebore to express my vulgar wonder. Mrs. C. received me with great kindness, but I was so bewildered and frightened, so fearful of mortifying my brother and of being mortified myself, that I

scarcely knew whether she looked like an angel or a gorgon. We arrived just about dinner time, and were ushered into a splendid saloon, where it appeared to me a large party had assembled, from the number of ladies and gentlemen seated there, to whom I was separately introduced. I did not hear a single name distinctly, for there was a noise in my ears like the rattling of chariot wheels, the room went round and round like a spinning top, and had I been left to my own movements, I should certainly have fallen from dizziness to the floor. I curtsied to a statue of Minerva in a corner of the room, which in my confusion I took to be a lady, ghastly pale it is true, but still worthy of reverence. The dinner table was spread directly before a large pier glass, and I was placed on the side opposite the magnificent looking mirror. When I dared to raise my head, and saw my face reflected, burning like a fiery furnace, to the very tip of my ears, I started as if I had seen an apparition. I knew not which way to look. If I looked forward, I encountered my own scared, bewildered gaze; if I turned round on either side, I met the awful glances of others. At last to crown my dismay, a tall gentleman at my right hand, asked me if he should have the pleasure of drinking with me: 'No, I thank you, sir,' I stammered forth; when seeing my brother's brow contract and a smile glimmer on several faces, and thereby conscious that I had committed a breach of etiquette, I made the matter worse by hastily saying, 'Yes, if you please, sir, I meant to say.' The glimmering smile became more instant a suppressed, but audible laugh. The scalding tears rushed into my eyes, and forced their way down my tingling cheeks. Unable to restrain the rising sob, shame became agony unendurable, and suddenly rising, I ran out of the room, flew to a seat in the corner of the antechamber and wept outright.

My brother followed me half thunder struck. 'Why Ellen,' said he, 'you are enough to drive me mad. I thought before, with all your awkwardness, you had sense enough; but now I begin to think you more than half—' He bit his lip, but I knew what he would have said, and uttered out, 'I know it—I know I am. Let me go home again—do, dear brother.' 'No, indeed! we do not suffer any one to be homesick here,' uttered one of the sweetest voices I ever heard in my life—a voice which thrilled through my memory like a strain of sweet but painful music. It was the same which had addressed my ear, when beneath the shade of the buttonwood trees. I looked up and saw my hostess by my side. I had not noticed it before, but I recognised the face, which was impressed on my remembrance in wonderfully strong characters. Even the hand, sparkling with jewels, I recollected. The that years had wrought such a change in me, had not impaired her beauty. Her cheek might be a little paler and thinner, but still she was the loveliest woman I had ever seen.

The recognition and association of ideas connected with it, was not calculated to reconcile me more to my new situation. It seemed the last drop in my cup of humiliation. I have often wondered how she could so effectually have concealed the contempt she must have felt at my ridiculous behavior; but with the most insinuating politeness, she tried to restore me to self possession and composure. She imputed my *Mauvaise honte* to homesickness, to sensibility, simplicity. She gently upbraided my brother for suffering me to remain at home, till I had become so excessively timid; but said, after all, the wild flower was more fragrant than the flowers of the greenhouse. She showed me a collection of rare and exquisite engravings, when seeing me charmed into partial forgetfulness of self, by the wonders of genius, she left me to wind around her other guests by that singular fascination of manner which consisted in her intuitive perception of what was passing in another's bosom, and her perfect adaptation of herself to the feelings predominant there. Could I have trusted in her sincerity, I could have adored her. For a time I was deceived; else why her kind attentions, her sweet and flattering words? I had yet to learn, that it was solely to please my very handsome and graceful brother, with the incense of whose youthful admiration her vanity was gratified to be fed, that she had requested a visit from his country sister, and that though shocked at my rusticity she was too high bred, too polite, to manifest her disapprobation and chagrin. But true politeness consists in following our Savior's rule, 'to do unto others as we would that others should do unto us.' In this sense, my own dear mother was the most perfect creature that I ever saw.

To return to Mrs. C. While I remained a guest of her household, I had abundant opportunities for observing how false were the pomp and splendor of society—how vain the possession of beauty—how poor and unsatisfactory the pleasures of the world—how insufficient to satisfy the cravings of the immortal spirit. She soon relaxed in her individual attentions to me, and left me to amuse myself with the books, engravings and paintings with which her house was filled. With these I was never weary—they almost reconciled me to my alienation from home—to the neglect of the many, and the covert ridicule of the few. While I sat unnoticed in a corner, in the midst of the cold glitter of fashionable society, my mind underwent a severe, but salutary discipline, and gradually learned to estimate at its true value, what I would once have bartered all but immortality obtain.

I discovered that the gay, the beautiful, the admired Mrs. C. was any thing but a happy woman. In the morning, she reclined languidly or complainingly on the sofa, without dreaming of such a thing as exerting herself to entertain her husband, who good easy man, resorted to the newspaper, or sauntered in the piazza, or went to sleep, till the hour arrived when company was expected, when Mrs. C. would revive and dress herself most elegantly, and come forth to receive her guests, all radiant with smiles, who went away saying 'what a happy, enviable woman is Mrs. C. what an inexhaustible flow of spirits she has! So disinterested, too—constantly consulting the enjoyment of those around her!'

There was one thing I noticed. Notwithstanding her indifference to her husband at home, she was anxious to impose upon the world a belief in his unbounded devotion to her. In the midst of her brilliant conversations, she would often turn to him with a kind of appealing look, and say, 'Is it not so, my dear? And he delighted to be noticed, would always answer, 'Certainly my love! as if he were sanctioning the oracles of a Pytho-

ness. 'What a pattern of conjugal felicity!' the world said, when speaking of Mr. and Mrs. C. Such perfect affection and harmony of sentiment!

I might dwell long on this memorable visit but I should transgress, if I have not already done so, the limits allowed. The time allotted for my departure at last arrived. Mrs. C. pressed my longer stay, but I felt my absence must be a relief to her. My brother, in despair at my slow progress in the graces, was willing to take me home. Oh how my heart throbbled when I caught a glimpse of the blue distant hills, that bounded the horizon of my native vale. 'There it is!' I exclaimed; 'beautiful, beautiful spot!' 'Poor girl!' said my brother, sympathizingly—'you must be glad to see home again!'

We rode through a thick wood, mantled with the first magnificent livery of autumn, and emerging from its shade, beheld the whole valley reposing in the tranquil light of sunset. A little farther and I saw our beloved buttonwood trees, tinged with the same bright camelion dyes. The very boughs seemed to bend lovingly forward to welcome my return; and there on the threshold stood my mother, just as I had parted from her—no, not as I had parted from her; for her face was then dim with tears, now it was joyous with smiles; and there, on the steps, sat the dear white kitten, with its beautiful grey tail curled round its velvet paws, while a lovely little brood of buff and white chickens were clustering round their mother in the green yard. I was the happiest creature in the universe. I thought of the dove, who finding no rest for her weary wing, returned to the shelter of the sacred ark—of the prodigal, who, after feeding on the dry husks of the earth, sought the abounding mansions of his father. I thought—but it is enough: I never more envied my cousin. I bound this motto to my soul, and made it the guide of my life: 'though man may judge of the outward show God looketh at the heart.' [Western Mo. Mag.]

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

THE WEST.—The N. Y. Commercial of the 4th says:—Dr. Beecher of Cincinnati, preached two powerful sermons in this city last Sunday, on the state and prospects of the Mississippi Valley. That vast and fertile region which already contains a population of near 5,000,000, he estimated to be capable of supporting a population of 300,000,000. Looking forward to the moral and political condition of its inhabitants fifty or a hundred years hence, and considering the efforts which are making by foreign agencies, civil and religious, to gain the control of that "Helm of the nation," as Dr. Beecher called it, the energies of his mind found ample scope for exertion, and he wielded them with surprising effect. His immediate object in visiting this part of the country, was to obtain the means of erecting a Chapel for the Lane Seminary at Cincinnati, of which he is principal, establishing a new professorship, and procuring a library. The two first of these objects he has already accomplished. The funds for the Chapel were given in Boston, which was all he intended to ask of that generous people. But just as he was about leaving, a gentleman offered \$7,500, towards the professorship, on condition that a like amount being the sum necessary to complete it, should be raised in thirty days. On passing through Worcester, he called on a wealthy family there, four members of which subscribed \$1,000 each, and the remaining \$3,500 was given in Hartford. For the library he looks principally to the citizens of New York. In his discourses on Sunday, he expressed his decided opinion that clergymen and teachers for the Western Valley should be educated in the Valley itself; the materials, he said, were ample and of the very best kind. Nothing but the want of means to afford the necessary accommodations, prevented the Lane Seminary from having, at this moment, 600 students, instead of 100. He complimented highly the intelligence and enterprise of the West, and ridiculed the idea, too common at the East, that clergymen whose limited qualifications rendered them unacceptable in New England or New York, would do for the Mississippi Valley. There was no people he said, more quick to discern, or more ready to appreciate, real merit, than the citizens of the Valley, and none on the other hand, more difficult to be imposed upon by clerical

AN ESCAPE.—A colored girl, says the Hartford Times, a slave, who had been in this city three or four years past, was reclaimed by her master on Tuesday last. She was taken into the fourth story of the United States Hotel, and in a moment of desperation leaped from the window to the ground, a distance of 30 feet. Although the distance was so great, she was but slightly injured, and a purse was immediately raised for purchasing her freedom.

Steam Boat Cygnets.—On Tuesday night, at twelve o'clock, the steamboat Cygnets, lying at Janney's wharf, in Alexandria, D. C., was discovered to be on fire. In a short time the boat was completely enveloped in flame, and it was found impossible to save her. She burned to the water's edge. The brig Tribune, nearest to the Cygnets, was hauled into the stream, and proper precautions taken to preserve the other vessels in the adjacent docks. So rapid was the progress of the flames, that the hands asleep on board at the time, barely escaped before the boat was on fire in every part. The origin of the disaster was accidental, the fire having communicated to the woodwork from the heat of the furnace. The Cygnets was owned by Messrs. Bradley & Co., of Washington, and was the boat formerly employed to carry the mail to Potomac Creek.

Severe Gale on the Lakes.—Wednesday night, Oct. 1st, was one of the stormiest ever experienced on the Lake, and in consequence the several steamboats on their trips during the gale, have been more or less thrown out of their regular course. The Great Britain went out from Kingston on Wednesday evening, and succeeded in breasting the gale till within six miles of the Ducks, when she was compelled to put about. On her way back, near Kingston, the crank of one of her engines broke, and before the steam could be blown off, so much mischief was done that the engine was rendered perfectly useless. In consequence of this accident, this vessel will be laid up for the season. The United States has received some injury in her machinery, and is now repairing at Ogdensburg. [N. Y. Com.]

JUDGE BALDWIN'S ADDRESS BEFORE THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE.

—This distinguished Jurist, delivered last evening at the Chatham street chapel, one of the most talented discourses ever delivered on any subject in this city, in which he took a most extensive view of the Rise and Progress of the American Arts; giving a concise and lucid account of the commencement, progress, and advantages, of the Annual Fairs of our city,—the early history of the powers of the Government to protect industry, the different periods that protection had been offered,—the progress of the arts,—the rapid advancement,—the advantages that had been realized by the merchant and the manufacturer,—the prosperity of cities, towns, and country,—the wealth and enterprise of the old and rapid advancement of the new states; the value of manufactures consumed and exported,—the hostility to the tariff in some portions of the country, and the final happy compromise, and the happy union of feeling that existed. The discourse was listened to by thousands with the greatest satisfaction, and all appeared to agree that it was the production of a mind of uncommon attainments, and of one who was perfectly master of the subject. The address will no doubt be published and extensively read. [N. Y. Daily Adv.]

GERMAN EMIGRANTS.—We see it stated that the authorities of Bremen had instituted enquiries, by which it was ascertained that the number of persons who had arrived in that city early in June, for the purpose of emigrating to America, amounted to sixty thousand.

LATER FROM EUROPE.—By the packet ship Pacific, from Liverpool, papers from that place and London have been received to the 7th of September.

There is no political news from England. The large demand from the United States, for gold, had caused the Bank to curtail its issues, and money had in consequence become scarce.

A dreadful catastrophe occurred off the Downs, on the morning of the 27th ult. The *Camelion*, a very large revenue cutter, was lying to, about half a mile from the shore, when the *Castor* frigate, coming from the Downs to Portsmouth, ran her down, with twenty-nine men below, every one of whom was drowned. It was broad day-light. The commander of the frigate was taken into custody to await a court-martial. Three hands on the deck of the cutter leaped overboard and were saved.

The crops throughout Great Britain and Ireland are represented to have come in well.

Serious riots have lately taken place in different parts of Ireland. At Ballynanty a constable was killed. At Callan the police fired on the people, killed one man and dangerously wounded two others. Large meetings of the Conservative, or Orange party, had been held in Dublin in consequence of which Mr. O'Connell has addressed a letter to the people, in which he gives a pretty full explanation of his political opinions and views. After counselling his countrymen to act with coolness and deliberate with prudence, he recommends the establishment of "Liberal Clubs," and says "the fell spirit of Orangism must be resisted by open and lawful combination."

The cholera had been very bad at Dublin, but was on the decline.

The wife of Don Carlos, the Donna Francisca Teresa, died at Portsmouth, Eng., on the 4th of September, in the 36th year of her age. She died of internal mortification. She was temporarily buried in the church-yard of Alverstoke, for subsequent removal to Valencia.

Information has been received from Lisbon, announcing the election of Don Pedro as Regent, by the Cortes, with scarcely a dissenting voice. This choice had given much satisfaction at Oporto. It was expected the Queen's marriage would be the next subject for discussion.

Two cities in Russia have been nearly reduced to ashes—the city of Kremenzing, in the government of Pallawa; and Elizabethgrad, in the government of Cherson. In the former ninety-three, and in the latter about three hundred houses were burnt down. St. Petersburg itself, according to the last accounts, was enveloped in clouds of smoke, occasioned by an extensive conflagration in the neighboring forests.

No decisive blow had yet been struck in Spain. Two or three minor engagements had occurred, and it was reported that a terrible battle was fought on the 22d Aug. on the sea shore, near Liguettio, in which the Carlists lost 2000 men in killed and wounded. It would seem certain that the troops of Don Carlos had failed in their expedition into Biscay, and they had in consequence returned to the Bascone mountains.

A decree of the Queen Regent, published in the Madrid Gazette of the 24th, forbids the introduction of arms and warlike stores into any part of the kingdom between Cape Finisterre and the Bidassoa. Don Miguel arrived in Milan from Genoa, on the 20th of August, and has since left that city for Parma.

A severe shock of an earthquake occurred at Cephalonia on the 5th of June. A great many houses were cracked from top to bottom, and some fell down altogether. No lives were lost, though two or three were severely wounded by the falling in of a wall.

Letters from Corfu give satisfactory accounts from Greece. A serious insurrection is said to have broken out in Upper Egypt.

A Paris Journal says Admiral de Rigny, Minister for Foreign Affairs, is on the point of Marriage with an American lady possessed of an income of 400,000*fr.* a year; but who has two daughters by a former husband, each of whom, on attaining her majority, will take one-fourth of this fortune.

A society for the abolishment of slavery, is being formed in Paris.

Marshal Gerard, the President of the French Council was seriously indisposed.

Messrs. Robert Allan & Sons, Brokers, in Edinburgh, have stopped payment.

Hostilities have been commenced between the Sultan and the Pacha of Egypt. It is expected that Russia will take part in the campaign.

Riot and Murder in Philadelphia.—William Perry, a young man highly esteemed, was killed in Philadelphia on Friday week, the day of the inspectors' election. The liberty poles in various

parts of the city were next day shrouded in mourning and the flags half masted, in token of sorrow for his decease. The Mayor has offered a reward of \$500 for the detection and apprehension of the murderer. The funeral took place on Sunday, and was attended by all the fire companies of the city with their badges of mourning, and about five thousand other citizens.

Female Munificence.—A most valuable instance of female generosity is recorded in the Baltimore Gazette. The late Mrs. Ann Nelson, of that county, by her last will and testament, devised \$10,000 to Trustees, for the purpose of founding a Boarding school for the instruction of young ladies in all the branches of female education, to be called the *Hannah Moore Academy*. A handsome edifice has been erected, and Mrs. Gertrude Hoyt, of New York installed as principal.

Daring Robbery.—Mr. Lay, of Batavia, Genesee County, arrived in town on Saturday evening last, and deposited his valise in the bar of the Western Hotel, where he put up. While taking his tea, the valise was stolen, containing between seven and eight thousand dollars, mostly in sovereigns and half sovereigns. A reward of five hundred dollars, is offered for the apprehension of the thief and the recovery of the money. [N. Y. Cour.]

Early Snow.—On Monday the 29th ult. snow fell for two hours in Tioga County, and the frost that evening was unusually severe.

Steam going backwards.—A locomotive, called the Creole, on the railroad from Lake Ponchartrain to New Orleans, when it should have started for the latter place, took up a retrograde march, and, under full steam, ran itself and cars snugly into the bosom of the lake, in twelve feet water. [N. Y. Trans.]

Tunnel under the Ohio.—An experienced engineer has expressed an opinion favorable to the construction of a tunnel under the Ohio river, opposite Cincinnati. The length is half a mile and the estimated cost \$250,000.

Fruits of Intemperance.—Hiram Collins, of Middlesex, Yates co. recently left home with a horse and wagon worth \$150, which he disposed of at Rochester for \$50, went to West Troy, got intoxicated, lost his money, and hung himself. He left a large and respectable family; and aside from intemperance, was worthy and honest. [Buf. Pat.]

A splendid specimen of the Giraffe, or Cameleopard has arrived at Philadelphia, and is to be exhibited at the museum of that city.

The Farmers and Mechanics Bank at Washington has resumed specie payments.

The boat of the Hamilton stage was cut on Wednesday week, during the hard rain, near Cincinnati, and the trunks abstracted. They were afterwards found ransacked; from one of them had been taken a number of new gold coin.

The steam saw mill of Mr. Bourier, back of Walnut between Second and Front streets, Philadelphia, was destroyed by fire, last week. A store house in front, occupied by Mr. Bosquet, was materially injured—and the office of the Sentinel was partly injured. Two or three persons were injured by the falling of a wall.

A post office has been established among the Choctaws.

The following is an advertisement from the Nashville banner; "To all nations, languages and people, greeting. Know ye that I, Nimrod Neuphe, of the city of Nashville, and state of Tennessee, have discovered perpetual motion."

We may say without fear of contradiction, that more than a thousand of the emigrants who have left Great Britain and Ireland the present year for Quebec, have perished by shipwreck on the passage. This is a 30th part of the whole number of emigrants. Of a still greater number who have left the same countries for New York, not one has perished by shipwreck. These are facts worthy of being taken into consideration by emigrants and their friends. [Jour. of Commerce.]

Governor Davis of Massachusetts, has appointed Thursday the 27th November, as a day of public thanksgiving throughout that State.

On Friday night last, the barn and ilder house of Timothy S. Hopkins, Esq. of Amherst were burnt, together with the contents, consisting of hay, grain, &c. It is supposed to be the work of an incendiary.

The Pittsburgh Daily Advertiser of the 6th inst. announces the explosion that morning of the boilers of the Eagle Cotton Factory, in the borough of Alleghany, owned by Messrs. Arbuckle & Avery; by which the building, and much of the costly and extensive machinery were utterly lost and destroyed, and several of the workmen instantaneously killed.

John Davis, confined for horse stealing in the Chautauque Jail, effected his escape a few days since by sawing off one of the timbers of the floor and digging a hole under the foundation of the building. He had been but a few months out of state prison, and since then has been once before in jail, and broke out. He is supposed to have stolen another horse the same night he left the jail, as one was missing in the neighborhood where he had formerly been prowling. Fifty dollars reward is offered for his recapture.

The Hon. JONAS GALUSHA died recently at Shaftsbury, Vt., aged eighty-three. He was for many years governor of that State, a member of the Council for nearly twenty years, Judge of the Supreme Court, and Sheriff.

It is stated that the destination of the frigate *Potomac* has been altered, and that, instead of going to the Mediterranean she will go to the Fejee Islands, to look after the piratical scoundrels who have recently insulted and murdered a portion of the crews of two American merchantmen.

The Governor of Bombay receives a salary of £10,000 per annum.

Robert Temple, Esq. President of the Bank of Rutland, was found dead on the 5th inst. in a field adjoining his residence, shot through the heart. He had left the house but a short time with a loaded rifle in his hand; whether it was the result of accident or design is not known.

The Harrisburgh Intelligencer says the public works of Pennsylvania are so badly managed, that the tolls this year do not pay the cost of repairs, and of course the sum of one hundred and fifty thousand dollars must be raised by tax on the people to pay the interest money.

Mathias the impostor, now in prison waiting his trial, is daily attended by a young artist, who is busily engaged taking his portrait, which is to be engraved for publication.

In a bookseller's catalogue appears the following article, "Memoirs of Charles the First, with a head capitally executed!"

Willis, in his correspondence, says:—"The women in Constantinople, I am told, almost live on confectionary. They eat incredible quantities. The Sultan's eight hundred wives and women employ five hundred cooks, and consume two thousand five hundred pounds of sugar daily! It is probably the most expensive item of the seraglio kitchen."

LITERARY INQUIRER,

And Repertory of Literature, Science & General Intelligence.

BUFFALO, FRIDAY, OCT. 17, 1831

* * To meet the wishes of a large number of our country subscribers, who will thereby receive their papers at an earlier period than at present, the day of publication has been altered from Wednesday to Friday. Unless expressly stated in the subsequent number, our country subscribers may hereafter rely, that the preceding number was mailed on the day of publication.

IMPORTANT TO SUBSCRIBERS.—We have nearly a hundred copies of the first and second volumes of the *Literary Inquirer*, but since the commencement of the third volume, our subscription list has received such large and repeated additions, as to leave no extra numbers to preserve the files complete; we are therefore willing to present a copy of the first volume to each of our old subscribers who will immediately pay the full price for the second and third volumes—and a copy of the second volume to each of our new subscribers who will immediately pay Two Dollars and Fifty Cents for the third and fourth volumes. Letters containing remittances must be sent post free.

COLUMBIA COLLEGE.—On our third page will be found an account of the commencement services of this distinguished institution. We perceive by a later number of the N. Y. Cour. and Enquirer, that in the list of gentlemen who received the honorary degree of Master of Arts, the name of the Rev. Orango Clark, of Lockport, was accidentally omitted.

BEDELL'S SERMONS.—The friends of this eminent Divine will be gratified to learn, that proposals have been issued for the publication of a selection of his sermons, for the benefit of his family. The work will be comprised in two 8vo. vols. of 450 or 500 pages each. Price \$5. Subscriptions will be received by the publisher of the Episcopal Recorder, Philadelphia.

NEW YORK UNIVERSITY.—We learn from the New York Daily Advertiser, that the winter term of this institution has commenced. The introductory lecture to the course in Mathematics was delivered on the 6th inst., at noon, before all the classes. We understand that nearly sixty young men have already joined the institution, which is about double the number added last year at this time. The new building on Washington square is expected to be occupied in May next.

LA FAYETTE COLLEGE, PA.—It is stated in an Eastern paper, that the students of this institution, at a late meeting, resolved to use their exertions, during the coming vacation, to raise by subscription the sum of \$4000—being the amount required to complete the arrangements of the Manual Labor Department.

ANOTHER ABOLITIONIST AT THE WEST.—We are happy to learn, from the New York Evangelist, that "Dr. Luke Munsell, late professor of Chemistry in Center College, and principal of the deaf and dumb asylum of Kentucky, has within a few weeks avowed his entire coincidence with Mr. Birney in his views upon the subjects of Abolition and Colonization. His standing in the state as a gentleman of science, as a philanthropist, and a christian, is deservedly high. No ten men in Kentucky have so efficiently promoted the temperance reformation. The opinions of such a man as Dr. Munsell cannot fail to produce an effect."

HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.—We learn from the Saturday Evening Visitor, that a Horticultural Society, has been recently formed in Pittsburgh, and that at a meeting of the members on the 4th instant, the most encouraging evidences of success were exhibited. The society is regularly organized with president, vice president, treasurer, recording and corresponding secretaries, and an executive committee of twelve members. We should be pleased to record the institution of a similar society in every city in the Union.

POETRY.

For the Literary Inquirer.

THE FRIENDS OF OUR YOUTH.

FROM THE ALBUM OF MR. E. C. S.

From our social companions when parted afar,
By the glimmer attracted, of Fortune's bright star;
When new scenes are unfolding—new pleasures are near,
Let the FRIENDS OF OUR YOUTH still be cherished and dear.

When the cares of the world in sad heaviness press,
And no kind friend is nigh to cheer and to bless;
When the clouds of misfortune our courage disarm,
Shall those friends, like the rainbow, then brighten the storm.

When the winter of life has succeeded the spring,
And chill time, from the heart, stolen many a sting;
When our hopes are decaying, our pleasures are few,
Let us turn to the joys which we formerly knew.

When fresh sunbeams of rapture have banished the tear;
When gay circles are filling, and kind friends are near;
When the revel is high, and the wine cup is poured,
Let the Friends of our Youth be the toast of the board.

When retirement invites from the toils of the day;
When reflection exerts o'er the bosom its sway;
And when solitude echoes the voice of the past,
Let the Friends of our Youth blend with each to the last.

Though new skies may be bright, and new landscapes be fair,
Though new friends may be kind and new hearts may be dear,
Though new pleasures may crown us—new blessings may fall,
Yet will those of our Youth be the dearest of all.

Attica, June 16, 1834.

JANE.

(From the Knickerbocker.)

SERENADE.

The full moon is throwing
Its light on the sea,
And silvers the lily
That droops by the lea:
The song of the shepherd
Is mute by the rill,
While the young lambs are resting
Above, on the hill:

His cottage looks out
From the green trees afar,
And he's gone to its shade
By the pale evening star.
The woodland is silent,
The meek dove's at rest—
Come, timid one, come
To thy fond lover's breast!

The blue bell is swinging
Its head to the breeze,
And dew drops hang heavy
On blossoms and trees:
No longer the sweet rose
Is closed from the sight,
But blooms in the shadow
And stillness of night.

There's freshness around me,
There's beauty above;
Come, timid one, come
To the home of thy love—
To the boat that is floating,
And rocks in the gleam
Of stars that are lighting
Its course on the stream.

I hear thee, I see thee—
Thy fleet step is near,
Thy young cheek is glowing
With love and with fear;
Thy red lip is breathing
Fond words that have blest—
Thy form in its beauty
To mine I have prest:

Thy fairy hand trembles,
Ah!—fly not, but stay!
Thy melting eye flashes
Consent—then away!
Away—for my swift boat
Still rocks in the gleam
Of stars that are lighting
Its course on the stream.

C. E. DA P.

SENTENCES.—BY THE AUTHOR OF 'PELHAM.'

II. 'No hostility between nations affects the Arts.'—So said the old maxim—but it has rarely been found a truism. Men whose object is to enlighten the notions or exalt the judgment—or, (the least ambition)—to refine the tastes of others—men who feel that this object is dearer to them than a petty and vain ambition—feel also, that all who labor in the same cause, are united with them in a friendship which exists in one climate as in another—in a republic or in a despotism—these are the best cosmopolites—the truest citizens of the world.

It is a sight of gratification and pride to behold a laborer in the vineyard of letters, escaping from the envy—the jealousy—the rivalry—the leaven of uncharitableness—

with which literary intercourse is so often polluted. The writers of England have been tardy in their justice not only to the progress, circumstances, and customs of America, but to her intellectual offspring; and the time is not remote, nay, has already dawned—when, in this regard, the Spirit of Change wields his wand, and finds obedience to his prerogatives.

III.

The competent American *litterateur* has a glorious career before him. So much is there in that magnificent country, hitherto undescribed and unexpressed, in manners, scenery, morals; that all may be wells, from which he may be the first to drink. Yet, it cannot be expected; for it has passed to a proverb, that escape from persecution and detraction, can never and nowhere be the lot of literature; that there will not be many instances, even in America, where every attempt, on the part of gifted writers, (and young writers especially, who are commonly regarded with eyes of invidious jaundice by the elders, whose waning reputations they may through industry either supplant or explode)—will be rendered an uneasy struggle, and sometimes almost a curse, by the envy of those who deny approval, while blind to success; and the affected disdain of those who exaggerate demerit. Yet these obstacles warm the spirit of honest ambition, and enhance its inevitable conquests.

IV.

There is a charm in writing, for the pure and intelligent Young, worth all the plaudits of sinister or hypocritical wisdom. At a certain age, and while the writings that please have a gloss of novelty about them, hiding the blemishes that may afterwards be discovered as their characteristics; then it is, that the young convert their approbation into glowing enthusiasm. An author benefits a wide and most pleasing range of public opinion, by this natural and common disposition in the young; and the only cloud ever thrown athwart the rays of pleasure, thus saluting his spirit, is flung from the thought that they who are thus moved by the movings of his own mind, may come in a few years to look upon his pages with hearts less ardent in their sympathies, and with altered eyes, that have acquired additional keenness by looking longer upon the world.

V.

An author, who has a just confidence in his attainments and powers, who knows that his mind is imperishable, and capable of making daily additions to its own strength; is always more desirous of seeing the censures, (if not mere abuse,) than the praises of those who aspire to judge him; and any suggestions or admonitions thus bestowed, are seldom disregarded. But if he is to profit by criticism, the *motives* must be known to him. It is by no means natural to take the advice of an enemy. When the critic enters his department of literature, in the false guise of urbanity and candor, merely to conceal an incapable and huckstering soul; he only awakens for himself the irrevocable contempt of the very mind that he would gall or subdue; since that mind, under such circumstances invariably rises above its detractor, and leaves him exposed in the same creaking gibbet that he had prepared for the object of his fear or his envy. Seldom, indeed, is it, that injustice fails to be seen through, or that the policy of interested condemnation escapes undetected. They first produce the excitements, then furnish the triumphs of Genius. [lb.]

TRANSCRIPT OF NEWS.

EARTHQUAKE AT JAMAICA.—On the night of the 7th of Sept. several severe shocks of an earthquake were experienced at Port Royal. The Herald says:—"There were, indeed, four distinct shocks within the space of about two minutes—but the first was truly awful and alarming. Many persons were awakened by it, and found themselves rocking in their beds, while the roofs and shingles of the houses, and furniture were rattling—the glass on the sideboards ringing, and the lamps swinging to and fro. It was both preceded and followed by a short and sudden gust of wind, accompanied by rain and a peculiar noise, resembling the rumbling of heavy carriages at a distance. The undulations were from east to west, and the duration of the first shock from ten to fifteen seconds—the other three shocks followed in rapid succession, but were gradually fainter and fainter to the last. It is but too probable that this was but a slight effect of a more dreadful and disastrous convulsion that may have occurred at the same moment on the continent; and we shall look with much anxiety for intelligence from thence."

The paper of the 11th says:—"The earthquake appears from our country letters to have been severely felt from one end of the Island to the other, and to have caused great consternation. We have not heard however that it occasioned any serious damage. Houses have been more or less injured in almost every parish."

PROFITS OF GAMBLING HOUSES.—During the late sacking of the gambling houses in Richmond, Va., a memorandum book was found, exhibiting the profits of a single table during three winter months, from which it appears that a single individual realized during that short period the large sum of \$5965! Thus rogues thrive whilst honest men may starve. We are astonished that so many black legs are tolerated as 'fungi' upon the community. In this city, we can point out some dozen or twenty notorious scoundrels who strut in genteel clothing, impudent and unabashed, take no pains to conceal their practices. [Boston Galaxy.]

At the Supreme Court held at Greenfield, Ms. last week, Benjamin Perry was mulcted in the sum of \$1200 in an action of slander, brought by Laura Howe, a widow lady, 23 years of age, and of reputable character. No justification was attempted on the part of the defendant.

The degree of D. D. was conferred at the late commencement of the Geneva College, upon the Rev. H. J. Whitehouse, Rector of St. Luke's Church, Rochester.

A building spot, opposite Bird's Hotel, was sold last week in Boston, for about one dollar and an eighth per square foot, or something like \$49,000 per acre!

We learn that about \$5000 has been subscribed in the city of New York, towards procuring a library for the Lane Seminary at Cincinnati, and that the sum will undoubtedly be increased to \$10,000.

The French Parliament has adjourned to the 29th of December next without making the appropriations for the American Treaty.

The Augusta (Georgia.) Chronicle, announces that arrangements are making for the Merchants' and Planters' Bank of that city, to resume payment under a new organisation, and with effective capital.

Mr. Stephenson, the celebrated engineer, says he will not be satisfied until the Journey from Liverpool to London is made in two hours, being at the rate of a hundred and four miles an hour! He has already travelled forty. [Belfast Northern Whig.]

The frigate United States, now on the Mediterranean station, may be expected home on the first of January at the farthest.

By the last accounts the Hon. John Murphy, a member of Congress, was dangerously sick at his residence in Clarke Co. Alabama.

The "Portsmouth and Roanoke Rail Road," Virginia, opened its locomotive and cars from the former place Sept. 24.

A most atrocious and daring attack was made on Sunday evening about eight o'clock, upon Captain Kendall, wife and two daughters, on Craigs bridge, as they were going home to Lechmere point. The villains, five or six in number, after knocking down Mr. Kendall, dragged his wife some distance and grossly insulted her. The cries of the party, however, having attracted the attention of some of the people in the vicinity, the villains fled. [Briggs' (Boston) Bul.]

There was raised this season in the garden of Charles M. Lee, Esq. in this city, a Tomato which measured twenty-three and one fourth inches in circumference. [Roch. Rep.]

One of the first efforts to establish domestic manufactures at the South has been attended with a heavy loss to the enterprising capitalists concerned in it. The new cotton and wool factory at Athens, Geo., was destroyed by fire on the 13th ult. together with a large stock of machinery. The loss is supposed to be not less than \$40,000, not one dollar of which was insured. The fire broke out in the attic, where a quantity of refuse cotton was stored, and is said to have arisen from spontaneous combustion.

A fire occurred in Brooklyn on Wednesday evening, which destroyed 4 buildings.

On the 25th ult. James Smith, a drover, put up at a tavern in New London Cross Roads, Pa. and retired to bed in company with an Englishman by the name of John Webster, a stranger. Sometime during the night, Webster got up and left the house, taking with him Mr. Smith's clothing, together with his pocket book containing nearly \$300 in bills and specie, and promissory notes to the amount of \$200 more.

Dr. G. C. Shattuck, of Boston, has subscribed \$500 towards the completion of the Bunker Hill Monument.

On Saturday Jacob Wetzell, a respectable citizen of Reading, Pa. was instantly killed by being inhaled in a sand hole on "Penn's Mount." Though not covered to more than a depth of three feet, he expired with suffocation before he could be extricated.

Sunday at noon a fire broke out in the village of Springfield, Vt. and destroyed two valuable frame buildings. A third was torn down to stop the progress of the flames. The fire caught in eight other buildings, but was extinguished without material injury. The whole loss is estimated at \$2400. Insurance about \$1,400.

The Commissioners for building the new Custom House in the city of New York have recently contracted with Messrs. Masterton & Smith, of that city, to furnish and cut the marble for the basement, which is already laid. The marble is to be taken from the quarries of Messrs Cain & Morgan, of East Chester.

On Saturday night last Capt. S. T. Morehouse, was knocked overboard from the sloop Citizen, of this place, while on her way from N. York, near Tavern Island. The vessel was immediately hove to, and search made, without success, owing to the darkness of the night, and probably from his being stunned by the blow. Search was made for the body on Sunday which was raked up near the place where it was supposed to have been lost. The deceased was forty years of age, and has left a numerous family to mourn his loss. [Nor. Gaz.]

Died, on the 14th ult. at White Sulphur Springs, Va. where he had gone for his health, Capt. Silas E. Duncan, of the U. S. Navy, a native of New Jersey, and a gallant officer.

The cholera has entirely ceased at Madrid, only two cases having occurred July 26 and 27.

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